

The North Adams Transcript.

VOLUME 3.

THE NORTH ADAMS DAILY TRANSCRIPT, SATURDAY AFTERNOON, MARCH 19, 1898.

NUMBER 252

SAMUEL CULLY & CO

Corsets
For
Comfort.

The AMERICAN LADY
CORSET is designed es-
pecially that it shall give
comfort to the wearer.

Reason with us then, if it
is a comfortable corset, it
must conform to the natural
curves of the body, thus

Ease,
Grace,
Beauty,

are the desired results when
AMERICAN LADY COR-
SETS are worn.

Worn once they will
prove their worth.

Corset Department
on
Second Floor.

SAMUEL CULLY & CO

APPLES
APPLES

You can get them at

MVN BRAMAN'S

Also the best Cream, But-
ter and Cheese in the city.

Daily I offer you Fresh Spin-
ach, Lettuce, Radishes and
Parsnips.

My Turnips are the finest
that are grown.

MVN Braman.

12 STATE STREET.

TELEPHONE 2-20.

WE NEVER
ADVERTISE

a thing we do not have. We
never advertise a bargain if
we cannot give you an un-
usual value for your money.
Just now we offer exceptional
inducements in

Men's Clothing
AND
Furnishings.

To make ready for new stock
we will make up suits, over-
coats and trousers, at about
one-fourth less than real
value. Same way with differ-
ent lines of furnishings.

P. J. BOLAND.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

BY TELEGRAPH.

ARE AFFAIRS QUIET?

Secretary Gage Says Yes, But
Opinions Differ. Cabinet
Divided on Policy.

Cleveland, March 19.—Secretary Gage
frankly declares that he does not believe
the present complications with Spain will
lead to war. He says that the people of
the country are getting used to this war
talk and they understand that it means
little or nothing.

There is, of course, a possibility of war,
and if it comes the financial resources of
the government are equal to any emergency
which may confront us. President
McKinley will doubtless ask for and get
any appropriation he wants. Our credit
abroad is of the best. The business in-
terests have not yet been seriously
affected by the scare.

Will Take Straits of Magellan.

San Francisco, Cal., March 19.—The
United States ship Oregon sailed to day
for Callao where she will await orders.
It was to be declared then the Oregon
will continue on her voyage to the
Atlantic. She will pass through the
Strait of Magellan and will be the
largest vessel that has ever made the trip.

Boston Defended.

Boston, March 19.—Battery G of the
second artillery of Fort Adams, at New-
port, R. I., ordered to man Long Island
in Boston harbor, arrived this morning.

The Daily "Fake."

New York, March 19.—The Evening
World prints the following special from
Washington:

"To a personal friend Secretary Alger
admitted this morning that the United
States is nearer war with Spain than it
has been at any time since the beginning
of the present crisis."

Views of the Cabinet.

Washington, March 19.—There are two
parties in the cabinet, each earnest in
its theory of what ought to be done for
Cuba, and the Spanish legation, with its
new and active head, and the autom-
omists he has summoned here to impress
the administration in connection with
the negotiations for a reciprocity treaty,
is working overtime. Washington
abounds in contradictory reports, and
President McKinley, because of his com-
ments or questions, is claimed positively
as for an immediate attempt to stop
the Cuban troubles by intervention or
recognition of independence on the heels
of the Maine report, and also and with
equal positiveness for extending the
time for experimenting with autonomy
indefinitely.

Two of the cabinet, Secretary Alger
and Secretary Wilson, are for the
aggressive and warlike policy, and the
rest are for a more diplomatic and peace-
ful course, some of them being in favor
of the extended trial of the autonomy
idea, and opposed to intervention in
Cuba, except to send contributed sup-
plies to the suffering, in merchant
ships, as the state department is now
doing.

Both sides expressed their views freely
at Friday's cabinet meeting, with the
Spanish minister's assurance that
autonomy only needs a fair trial, without
hope of outside interference, to suc-
ceed, and that independence is the only
remedy for the Cuban troubles, as their
chief weapons.

One cabinet officer has formulated a
proposition for an agreement between
the United States and Spain, that the
latter shall have a period of three years
in which to establish an autonomy more
perfectly developed than that already
offered to Cubans, after Spain shall
have withdrawn her army from the
island, and the United States her vessels
from Cuban waters, and this has the ap-
proval of the Spanish minister.

The desire of the governments of the
United States and Spain to settle the
whole matter without war has been the
basis of the president's expectation
throughout of a peaceful settlement, and
although it is authoritatively stated that
there is no truth in the reports of an
agreement between the two govern-
ments, under which there shall be no
further war preparations on the part of
either, pending the negotiations for
settlement, it is true that the war pre-
parations have already served their main
purpose in making war unlikely, and
stimulating a peaceful settlement.

BOSTON OPINION.

Boston, March 19.—"As has been indi-
cated by Secretary Long," says The
Globe, "the people will be long be-
relied of a serious tax on their patience.
But meanwhile there is much to be
learned and studied in passing events.
The people are getting an immense
amount of information upon ships of
war, armaments, high explosives and
the science of war generally. Delay has
often proved better than precipitation
or plunging, and it is hoped that it may
in this case. At least the public deserve
some compensation for the trying delays
of the past few days in furnishing some
reliable basis for a sound judgment upon
the momentous issues that wait for a
settlement."

The Post observes: "We all hope for
the best. We still trust that there is a
way of peace with honor out of this
crisis, but, if the report should show
that the Spanish government is respon-
sible, either directly or indirectly, for
the terrible disaster to the Maine, we do
not believe the American people will be
satisfied with any dollars and cents ad-
justment of it."

The Advertiser says: "On two great
points of vital importance Senator Proctor's
statements, based on his own
thorough study of the situation on the
ground, must be conclusive. The first
is that Captain General Blanco's much-
heralded plan of local autonomy has
proved, after ample trial, an absolute
failure. The second is that the insur-
rection commands the enthusiastic sup-
port of the entire Cuban—as distin-
guished from the Spanish—population."

Washington, March 19.—The decision to
have a large squadron to rendezvous
at Hampton Roads was discussed at the
cabinet meeting at length Friday and re-
ceived unanimous approval. Some sur-
prise was expressed at the delay in the
part of the navy department in taking
such a step to insure the protection of
the more valuable coast ports along the
north Atlantic, the gathering of a use-
lessly surplus fleet at Key West being
regarded in the nature of putting all of our
eggs in one basket.

The San Francisco reported her ar-
rival from Lisbon at Gravesend yester-
day. The commander will divide his
crew with the Amazonas and sail at the
earliest possible moment for the United
States, convoying the new ship. Be-
yond the Amazonas, her sister ship, the
Aurea, and the Mayflower, no pur-
chases of ships have been made by the
navy department. A number of feet
steam yachts owned in the United States
are being offered to the department, and it
is probable that some of these will be
purchased. Secretary Long takes the
view that, failing to secure the torpedo
boat destroyers he wants, the best plan
is for him to equip speedy boats with
torpedo tubes and light batteries, and
improve torpedo boats. The navy de-
partment is convinced that the Spanish
government has not acquired possession
of the Varese, the Italian armored
cruiser. It would not, however, be a

Two Lives Destroyed.

St. Louis, Mo., March 19.—News of a
sensational suicide comes from Massa-
crua county, Ills. Mary Wade and John
Lamet were sweethearts, but their par-
ents opposed their marriage. In a fit of
despondency the young lady took
poison and died. When the young man
learned of it, he became a raving maniac.

Ought not to pass to a petition for a

BY TELEGRAPH.

A FATAL MISTAKE.

Spaniard's View of Spanish Policy.

Blanco Decides to Crush the
Cuban Rebellion.

Berlin, March 19.—The local Anzeiger
publishes a dispatch from Madrid giving
the substance of the interview with Senor
Romero Y Robledo, the former minister of
justice, in which he classes Cuban an-
toney and the recalling of General
Weyler as being the gravest of mistakes.

He adds: "Gen. Blanco is unable to
subdue the rebellion, which is worse than
ever, and the situation with America is
most critical. I do not know how far
Americans mean to go, but, in any case,
Spain prefers war to humiliation. Nobody
likes to die, but sooner than shame.
No Spanish government could propose the
cession of Cuba for money."

Spain's Active and Reserve Force.

Washington, March 19.—Seventy thousand
Spanish soldiers have been killed,
wounded and otherwise incapacitated
for duty during the present war in Cuba.
These figures have been received here
from reliable sources, and are said to be
as nearly authentic as it is possible to
make them without recourse to the
records kept by the Spanish government.
From the same source it is learned that
the forces of Spain in Cuba comprise
135,000 regulars, of whom 80,000 are
effective for military purposes and about
30,000 men in the volunteer army. There
are 55,000 men from various causes
are not effective for military duty.

The strength of the Spanish army at
home and including her nearby posses-
sions is 100,000 men, which in times of
demand for additional soldiers may be
increased, as follows: First reserve,
50,000; second reserve, 160,000 men, all of
whom are instructed in military tactics,
and a second reserve which is not in-
structed of 300,000 men, making in all a
grand total of 610,000 men. Since these
figures were received here recent drafts
of 15,000 men to strengthen the army in
Cuba leave only 55,000 men of Spain's
regular army now in the peninsula, the
Balearic islands, the Spanish posses-
sions in North Africa and the Canary
islands.

What Another Senator Saw In Cuba.

Washington, March 19.—"You can sign
my name to any picture you may draw
of utter wretchedness, disaffection and
hellishness in that country," said Sena-
tor Gallinger, when asked for a state-
ment about his Cuban observations.

"The condition of affairs, as far as I had
opportunity to observe it, and I was
only in Havana and Matanzas, is simply
indescribable. I had not expected to
find it half as bad as it is, and I do not
believe anyone who simply reads the
accounts and does not see for himself can
form an adequate idea of the situation.
The reconquistadores are wedged into all
available places in those cities and are
perishing by the thousands for want of
the common necessities of life. The

strength of the Spanish army at
home and including her nearby posses-
sions is 100,000 men, which in times of
demand for additional soldiers may be
increased, as follows: First reserve,
50,000; second reserve, 160,000 men, all of
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Cuba leave only 55,000 men of Spain's
regular army now in the peninsula, the
Balearic islands, the Spanish posses-
sions in North Africa and the Canary
islands.

What Blanco Hopes to Do.

Madrid, March 19.—It is asserted that
the central and western provinces being
pacified, General Blanco is about start-
ing on an extensive expedition with 80
battalions and large volunteer forces to



CAPTAIN GENERAL BLANCO.

destroy the insurgent power in eastern
Cuba. He will direct his efforts espe-
cially to demolish what is described as "the
more or less embryonic organization
which has enabled the rebels to maintain
the administration of government."

MURDER IN ATTLEBORO

Foreman of Stonecutters Slain by a
Workman.

Deed Committed In Boarding
House With an Axe.

Men Had Quarrelled Over a Remark About the
Victim's Wife.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

ALMANAC, SUNDAY, MARCH 20.

Sun rises 5:47; sets 5:57.

Moon rises 4:41 a. m.; 10:15 p. m.

High water 9:45 a. m.; 10:15 p. m.

The threatening weather in the south
steadily extended eastward yester-
day, and will probably cover New
England today. Though partly
cloudy or cloudy weather is indicated
for Sunday, there will probably be but
little if any rain. The temperature will
continue high with southerly winds.

Fell Like a Log.

Springfield, O., March 19.—McCoy last
night knocked out Dick Bolby of De-
fiance in one minute and 10 seconds.

Bolby is 6 feet 2 inches tall, and his
friends thought he would make a better
showing than he did. Bolby fell like a
log.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Seventy corpses have been taken from
a mine in Cordova, Spain, where an ex-
plosion occurred.

The bill prohibiting the entry into
Canada of nursery stock from the United
States went into effect today.

The Dartmouth Alumni association of
central and western Massachusetts held
its annual reunion and banquet in
Worcester last night.

Ten boys were arrested in Saratoga,
N. Y., charged with entering unoccupied
cottages and buildings and stealing over
\$300 worth of lead pipe, faucets and
sinks.

Minnie Gage died in Chicago Friday,
aged 72 years. She was one of the earliest
champions of woman's rights in
America, having identified herself with
that movement in 1852.

Deputy United States Marshal Arnold

and Deputy Bussey attempted to arrest
a man named Johnson in Claremore, I. T.,

Friday. Johnson resisted and shot

Arnold dead, whereupon Bussey shot and
killed Johnson.

A general increase in wages of Lehigh

Valley (Pa.) passenger trainmen has
been made. Conductors who have been
getting \$2.75 per day now receive \$3.25;

baggage-masters have been increased to
\$2.30 per day, and brakemen to \$1.90 per

day.

Hay State Legislature.

Boston, March 19.—Two important re-
ports were received in the house of repre-
sentatives at the session yesterday

afternoon. One was from public chari-
ties, and provided for a separate state

board for the care of the insane, and the

other was from metropolitan affairs,

creating a board of estimate and ap-
portionment for Boston.

Ought not to pass to a petition for a

Workingmen,
Attention!

Before spending one cent for your spring supplies,
you should see just what we can do for you in Over-
alls, Coats, Shirts, Half Hose, Etc.

Overalls

Of our own Cutting-make, from new cloths and en-
tirely new

AT WILLIAMSTOWN

Doctors Are Glad.

A Remedy Endorsed by the Medical Profession Must Be Valuable.

Vinol is Not a Patent Medicine. Everything in It Is on Each Bottle.

Physicians Recognize in It a Valuable Ally. One of Them Interviewed.

Reputable practitioners do not approve of patent medicines. With this knowledge in mind, a reporter decided to find out exactly what was thought of Vinol by the medical profession.

Vinol, to be sure, is not a patent medicine. Everything in it is printed on the label of each bottle. So many words of praise have been spoken for it in the past few weeks that a prominent doctor in our city was called upon for his opinion.

The doctor happened to be the medical adviser of the reporter, who was greatly impressed by him with an inquiry in regard to the scribe's health. "No, doctor, I do not wish your advice particularly for myself, but I want to find out what you think about something that seems to be agitating the public a good deal. You know last year after I was sick, you told me I had better take something to help build me up and advised cod liver oil. You know how well I didn't get along with it and how impossible it was for me to take the rank stuff and now I have come around to you if you were obliged to treat me again for the same trouble, whether you would recommend the same remedy."

"For goodness sake," said the doctor, "what are you driving at? You are the very picture of health. Better than I have seen you looking for a long time."

"The truth of the matter is," said the reporter, "I never could get on my feet

after my trouble of last year, and have been feeling more or less miserable, until I heard of a new remedy a while ago, and have been taking it for the past two weeks, and as you see I am looking better and feel just as good as I look."

The doctor scowled and said, "I thought you had too much good sense to risk ruining your health by taking patent medicines."

"Well, that is just the point, doctor," said the reporter. "I do not think this is a patent medicine. What I have been taking is Vinol."

"The expression of the doctor's face immediately changed and he remarked, "Well, you are all right, old man. If that is what you are prescribing for yourself, I would very likely have done the same thing, if you had asked my advice. In fact, I am now every day recommending patients to take Vinol whom a year ago I would have advised to take cod liver oil."

"Yes, sir, Vinol is all right in every way. It is not a patent medicine. I know all about it. I could make it myself if I had the apparatus. There is no secret about it. Two very eminent chemists discovered how to extract the active medicinal principles from the liver of the cod. This was a discovery. They got just the curative properties that they desired, without the fat or grease, and they put exactly the right amount of this concentrated medicine in a delicious table wine and added to that a little organic iron to increase the tonic effect, and now in a teaspoonful of what really appears to be a delicacy, you are getting all the good that you would have been able to have obtained from a far greater quantity of that awful, greasy mixture that you were obliged to give up taking last year. Your improved appearance, and as you say the improvement in your feelings, should convince you of the merits of Vinol."

"What is more, my boy, do not think that doctors are cracks. We object to patent medicines to be sure, but the up-to-date doctor is the first to size up a discovery such as is Vinol, recognizing that it is an instrument placed in our hands by the judicious use of which we may do an untold amount of good."

The son-in-law of the former secretary of war is worth \$200,000 in his own right. His father is a wealthy business man of Mount Pleasant. —New York Herald.

A Depot Reminiscence—Short Sugar Season Predicted—Dr. Peck to Lecture.

A Depot Reminiscence.

Now that a new depot is under discussion some of the old residents are reminded of the struggle there was over the location of the depot when the road was first opened by the Troy and Boston company 39 years ago. The town was divided, some wanting the depot near the Moody bridge and others where it is now. A lively campaign was waged, some of the leading business men going so far as to say that if the Moody bridge location was selected they would never ship a pound of freight over the road, but would haul all their freight from North Adams, to which point it could be brought by the Boston & Albany road from Pittsfield. What is now Cole avenue was then a narrow lane and there were very few houses in the vicinity, but the late John M. Cole offered to give the land for a good street as far as his land extended and this with the other influences which were brought to bear finally decided the question in favor of the present location, which was without doubt the better of the two. Not much is heard about the new depot lately, but it is expected that work will begin before long and that the town will be given a building of which it need not be ashamed. There is an impression that it will be built of stone, though no definite statement to this effect has been given out.

Dr. Peck to Lecture.

At the White Oaks church Sunday evening Dr. Peck of Williams college will give an illustrated lecture on "The Effects of Alcohol on the Human System." The lecture will be given under the auspices of the Helping Hand society, a temperance organization which is doing a good work in that community. The lecture and illustrations will be very interesting and instructive and the church will probably be filled.

Short Sugar Season Predicted.

Sugar makers predict a short season for the business, as the frost is already nearly out of the ground. There has not been such a March within the memory of the oldest residents, but many think there will be a good deal of cold and disagreeable weather in April, and perhaps in May.

The Fitchburg baggage room is undergoing repairs.

The general impression is that the rushes in the shirt tail parade were a little rougher than usual this year.

The total amount of ice put up this year by F. H. Daniels is 2,800 tons, which is about 1,000 tons less than he intended to store. He expects, however, that the supply will be sufficient for his trade.

Mr. Burdick of New York spent Thursday night in town with his sister, Mrs. F. H. Daniels.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Kellogg have decided not to move into their new house until after commencement.

Mrs. Hannah Tallmadge, who has been on the sick list, is better.

Dean, '98, who has been seriously ill at his home in Pownal for nearly a year, is now on the road to recovery. He will probably return to college in the fall and enter the class of '00.

A. M. Stevens and family are convinced that the students had a good time Thursday night, as they could plainly hear the racket at their house, which is over a mile from the scene of action.

The Thompson concert Friday night was heard by an appreciative audience in Goodrich hall. The artists were Wulf Fries, 'cello, Mr. Walters, baritone, and C. L. Safford, piano.

It is probable that some will go from this town to North Adams next Friday night to hear the lecture to be delivered under the auspices of Port Massachusetts chapter, Daughters of the Revolution, by John Fluke of Cambridge, whose subject will be "The Boston Tea Party."

Rev. G. W. Andrews of Dalton will preach at the Congregational church Sunday morning and evening in exchange with Rev. R. A. Robinson.

At the Friday evening service at St. John's church Rev. Theodore Sedgwick spoke on "Philip and Bartholomew," the talk being one of a series on "The Twelve Apostles."

The baseball team has begun practice on Weston field.

Albert Mason is running for the office of constable on nomination papers. He has held the office before by appointment.

People who are running incubators are losing many chickens this spring. The cause is not understood, for the weather is more favorable than usual.

Postmaster Eldridge has been confined to his house a few days by sickness.

A small house on Bee hill occupied by Stephen Maynard was burned down Friday.

Henry Spooner is putting patent steel roofing on his tenement house on Spring street. The addition to the house is up and it will be ready for occupancy in a few weeks.

The Williams Weekly says that if war with Spain is declared the college will probably furnish its full quota of men, as it did at the time of the civil war.

The College Dramatic club is preparing to present a four-act comedy entitled "A Night Off." There will be a large cast and the members will be coached by McGregor Jenkins, '90. A part of the Easter vacation will be used for rehearsals and it is expected that the play will be given in North Adams, Pittsfield, Northampton, Springfield and Troy.

Owing to the number of Sunday services the college Young Men's Christian association has decided to try the experiment of holding its regular weekly meeting Saturday evening instead of Sunday evening. The first meeting on the new date will be held this evening.

when Dr. John Bascom will repeat the talk he gave last Sunday on "The Tobacco Habit."

Professor Goodrich will sail for Europe June 8 and will return with his family in time for the opening of the fall term.

Mrs. Watson McVee of Turners Falls is visiting her mother, Mrs. Peter Jerome, who is very sick.

Pyrocure.
An absolute cure for piles. A home remedy, endorsed by home people. North Adams druggists sell it.

General Agency.
Read the advertisement in another column. There's money in it.

WOODS IS AMBIDEXTROUS.

New Colt Can Hat or Throw From the Two Positions.

Walter Woods of Chicago, the new Colt of whom Manager Burns expects so much after he has a little experience in Lesigne company, is ambidextrous. He can throw or bat with either hand. In his stick work the accomplishment is more marked, but he can throw with his left hand about as well as Jimmy Ryan can with his right, and Ryan can put not a little steam to the sphere with either arm.

Chicagoans may have to wait some time, however, before seeing the new man show his skill, as Burns has announced that he cares to make no experiments and will use the seasoned woods as far as possible. Woods will be thoroughly tried during the spring practice, but unless Burns thinks especially well of him will not run the risk of losing games and getting the Colts in a rut at the start, which has marked their work in previous seasons.

With the signing of Kilroy the outfield is now nicely filled, and Woods will be reserved as a utility outfielder, the lack of which has proved a serious drawback at previous times, especially so last season, when both Lange and Decker were out of the game.

The local club has now three men who can bat either side of the box. Ryan, Everitt and Woods will be able to shift on the pitcher. There are times when the trick works well against a young pitcher, but it amounts to little as a feature.—Chicago Times-Herald.

WANTS TO PLAY BALL.

Warren Beckwith Applies For Position of Pitcher on the Ottawa Nine.

Warren Beckwith, the husband of Jessie Lincoln of Chicago and son-in-law of Robert T. Lincoln, about whose elopement and marriage so much has been said, has written the local baseball club for a position on the team, as a pitcher, providing he can secure his release from the Dallas club of the Texas League. His catcher, Harry Gibson, has also applied for a position.

L. W. with, who is an all round athlete, eloped with Miss Lincoln on Nov. 10, 1896, the marriage ceremony being performed in Milwaukee. The parents of the bride opposed the union. Book with met his wife in Mount Pleasant, Ia., the home of Mrs. Lincoln's father, former United States Senator Harlan. The Iowa man of muscle is a baseball and football player. He was half back on the Iowa Wesleyan team, and his work was largely responsible for the Wesleyans' victory over Keeckle Medics in the championship game at Mount Pleasant last Thanksgiving day.

The son-in-law of the former secretary of war is worth \$200,000 in his own right. His father is a wealthy business man of Mount Pleasant. —New York Herald.

CHARLIE GANZEL, THE VETERAN BASEBALL CATCHER, HAS BEEN UNCONDITIONALLY RELEASED BY BOSTON.

Harvard has scheduled 28 games for her baseball team, which does not include the games with Yale.

Billy Selden, the well known twirler of the Cuban X-Giants, has been singing in a vaudeville company this winter.

Under the new rules a game can be declared forfeited if a player ordered off the field does not leave within one minute.

Hillebrand is likely to be Princeton's best pitcher this year. He did good work last season. Priest, a freshman, ranks next to him.

Emslie, the League umpire, is one of the best shots in Canada. During the winter he has captured several big shooting events over the line.

Phil Corcoran, a brother of Tom Corcoran, is under contract with Cincinnati. The youngster was considered one of the best pitchers in the Connecticut league last year.

Hugh Jennings, Baltimore's short stop, has signified his willingness to go to Cornell if arrangements can be made with the Cornell baseball committee and coach the Ithaca nine.

The Chicago outfield will consist of Jimmy Ryan, left; Bill Lange, center, and Matt Kilroy, right. Kilroy pitched for the Boston Brotherhood team in 1890. He has not played for two years. Tom Burns regards him as a wonder.

AMERICAN WHEELS IN GERMANY.

late United States consular reports received from Consul Keenan, dated Bremen, tell of a possible increase of duty on bicycles in Germany. The consul says in substance: "The bill now pending affecting the duty on bicycles comes up for the second reading this month. If it passes, the duty will be raised to \$12.50 on each wheel. This will, of course, shut out the cheaper grades of bicycles, but that should benefit rather than injure the future of the United States trade, owing to the superiority of American wheels. Those well informed do not anticipate a change of tariff. The United States wheel has given much satisfaction and is gaining in popularity."

Doctors Are Glad.

A Remedy Endorsed by the Medical Profession Must Be Valuable.

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Physicians Recognize in It a Valuable Ally. One of Them Interviewed.

Reputable practitioners do not approve of patent medicines. With this knowledge in mind, a reporter decided to find out exactly what was thought of Vinol by the medical profession.

Vinol, to be sure, is not a patent medicine. Everything in it is printed on the label of each bottle. So many words of praise have been spoken for it in the past few weeks that a prominent doctor in our city was called upon for his opinion.

The foregoing paragraph may look much like a page from a gazetteer, but the names given are those of officers whose work may be of great importance in the near future.

Abnormal Activity.

Business transactions connected with the army are usually carried on with the utmost deliberation and with the use of great quantities of red tape. None of the red tape regulations is probably relaxed at the present time, but celerity of transaction certainly a feature just now from basement to roof of the building.

Men are working hard from morning to night in the storerooms, messengers are rushing to and fro, typewriters are clacking, telegrams are being sent and received in spite of the army regulations directing the utmost economy in the use of the wire, and the heads of departments are signing documents and reports by the hundreds and hurrying them away with feverish haste.

Naturally Colonel Kimball of the quartermaster's department is especially rushed.

The sound of his pen scratching off autographs at the bottom of important documents was dominant in his office for a whole hour yesterday afternoon while I was there. A patient coffee colored employee of Uncle Sam stood at one side of the officer, with one hand shoving the papers to be signed in regular succession under the pen, while with the other he removed and laid them in a neat pile on the desk.

As a rapid autograph writer Colonel Kimball is second to none in this country—not even Dr. Chauncey M. Devew.

Some Reporters,

Of course at such a juncture as the present the Army building is a center of attraction for newspaper men, and quite properly too. But it does seem that some of the reporters who flock there for news fail somewhat in their understanding of the proprieties.

A youngster who carried credentials from one of the most widely circulated dailies in the land devoted some 10 or 15 minutes yesterday in trying to extract information from the chief clerk in the quartermaster's department concerning the cost of loading a 10 inch shell.

It was useless for the clerk to protest that he hadn't the slightest knowledge concerning the matter and that the information must be sought for elsewhere.

Over and over the young newsgatherer repeated his question, each time giving it a new form, until finally the tired clerk, who had an enormous pile of work which he had been neglecting before him, sat down to demonstrate that no amount of ingenuity could extract knowledge from him which he did not possess.

Silenced, but not satisfied, the reporter at last took his leave, grumbling as he went about the difficulty of getting information, but the clerk returned patiently to his duties without a word of comment.

Bureau of Information.

Should it later be thought necessary to shut out newspaper men from the run of the offices in the Army building and refer every seeker for information to a regularly organized bureau, the step will be amply justified by just such thoughtless questions as this young reporter.

His kind, by the way, and those who would print all sorts of forbidden news if they could get it to be met at all the centers of naval and military information here now. Actual war would be accompanied by divers and severe rules which they would not relish a little.

DEXTER MARSHALL.

Don't Get Tired.

A physician says that riders should never take opium baths when tired. This may be good advice, but it conveys nothing against the cold bath. To avoid eating heartily when tired is of great importance as avoiding vigorous bathing. Don't get tired. This is the best of all advice to cyclists. And really there is no need of ever getting tired. We challenge any cyclist to prove that he ever rode to the point of extreme weariness, should convince you of the merits of Vinol.

W. D. STAFFORD, M. D., EDMUND VADNAIS, WM. B. ARNOLD.

Board of Health.

J. A. BOUGHTON, Agent.

DEXTRE MARSHALL.

It has been successful in curing some of the most obstinate cases on record, and hundreds of local people have given it their endorsement. We do not know of a case which it has not at least benefitted. Of how many other remedies can this be said? PYROCURA is purely vegetable and entirely harmless.

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The Transcript

DAILY—Issued every afternoon (except Sunday) at four o'clock; 12 cents a week, 50 cents a month, \$6 a year.
WEEKLY—Issued every Thursday morning; \$1 a year in advance.
BY THE
TRANSCRIPT PUBLISHING COMPANY,
G. T. FAIRFIELD, Editor and Manager.
FROM
THE TRANSCRIPT BUILDING, BANK STREET,
NORTH ADAMS, MASS.

I know not what record of sin awaits me in the other world; but this I do know; that I never was so mean as to despise a man because he was poor, because he was ignorant, or because he was black.
—John A. Andrew.

MEMBERS ASSOCIATED PRESS.
The latest telegraphic dispatches from all parts of the world are received exclusively by THE TRANSCRIPT up to the hour of going to press.

"WE HOLD THE WESTERN GATEWAY."
From the Seal of the city of North Adams.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON, MARCH 19, '98.

Advertisers in THE TRANSCRIPT are the best business men in this community. Their advertisements are worth reading, and they are the firms with whom to trade most advantageously.

Communications on live topics are solicited by THE TRANSCRIPT. They must be signed (not necessarily for publication) and be brief, to insure printing.

A Talk on Advertising.

SATURDAY, March 19, 1898.
Addressing the New York Merchants' Association on "Advertising as a Business Force," Robert C. Ogden closed by saying: "A business man who advertises continually—and he must advertise continually to achieve any results—soon notices the increase in his business and becomes prosperous. This is the test. There is no other, and I cannot conclude my few remarks any better than by ending with the old proverb:
"Early to bed and early to rise,
Don't get tired—advertise."

WAR SCARES AND THE NATIONAL SONG.

What is our national song? Has the war scare shown us at last that "America" is inadequate and that all the criticism of it has been just? Since the war talk began to be earnest, the simple, peaceful "America" has been left unthonged of and unsung. "The Star Spangled Banner" is the popular patriotic music of the day. For the past month, since the explosion of the Maine, hardly a popular concert has been given in this city or throughout the country in which the latter has not been a prominent number. And in many instances the audiences have stood and united in its rendering.

"America" apparently doesn't suit our patriotic taste when we rise to the heights of our tips to look over at the movements of a possible enemy. "Rocks and rills, woods and sacred hills," give way to the "rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air." We require a song with red fire in it, and the literary and musical masterpiece of the civil war, "The Star Spangled Banner," seems for the present to be our national song.

But when the war is over, when the yellow journal returns to its accustomed bear baiting on city officials, when the "unquestioned authority" in Key West is silent, then we shall turn to "America" again. The United States is a country naturally loving peace. It's our instinct, and has helped make our greatness. "The Star Spangled Banner" may be our auxiliary musical reserve, to be put into commission in time of war scares, but "America" is our national song, for it represents us as we are, a nation of peace.

NO JOBBERY PERMITTED.

Secretary Long is level-headed. Simply because the gentleman of the navy department has had an immense fund placed at his disposal, he does not propose that the usual business precautions should be abated in any degree in the expenditure of the money. There are to be no opportunities for jobs and steals in connection with contracts if he can help it. Care is to be taken in the negotiations for war vessels that none but desirable ships are procured. No junk-shops are to be tolerated because the nation is in a hurry.

The assistant secretary of the navy, the colonel commandant of the marine corps, and to each of the bureau chiefs of the navy department Secretary Long has sent the following letter:

Dear Sir—Under the emergency appropriation of \$50,000,000 made Wednesday, you will incur no expense or liability except such written statements and estimates are made by you and approved by the president and secretary, as in writing. A special record must be kept of every such requisition. If any such liability or expense has been incurred by you by oral direction, make such written statement and estimate, and submit it at once for such approval. By order of the president. Very respectfully,
JOHN D. LONG, Secretary.

The nation's emergency only makes the necessity of such procedure all the more urgent. The history of impositions practiced upon the government in war time points to the eminent good sense of Secretary Long. In this matter as in his avoidance of spectacular effect in strengthening the navy and in keeping a cool head on his shoulders, his course has been admirable.

IN TIME OF PEACE, PREPARE.

The report of the committee of inquiry in the case of the Maine disaster is expected to be announced Monday. But there is no unceasly hurry. Whatever it may be, the United States is in a stronger position to defend its honor by force, if need be, or to maintain an attitude of dignified independence, than it was when

Fate dealt so harshly with the Maine. Complications that will require steady and firm handling may arise not only out of the Cuban situation, but out of international politics pertaining to the future of commerce on the Pacific. In all these complications, the United States can act with greater decision and influence when the other nations realize that she possesses resources of attack and defense, and that it will not do to slight her, for she is capable of promptly and sharply asserting her rights and defending her interests at home and abroad.

Shall you ride a whale this season or shall you scorch?

It must be confessed that war news has taken on that enfeebled appearance which suggests a torpid liver.

The Spanish war scare and the North Adams baseball situation are to be settled only by the accidents of time.

President Kruger calls upon his people for a little of that United States unity in denying the British claim of suzerainty.

Countrymen of Andrew will penetrate the Arctic regions to find out how much damage he did to the north pole in making his descent.

The question "Will Europe object?" has a humorous as well as a serious aspect from the American point of view. Europe has trouble enough of her own in the far East.

A hitherto flourishing infant industry in this city is not receiving the encouragement that it was wont to receive. The business of youthful house-breaking is receiving some discouraging set-backs.

Orator Bryan is entitled to credit for the progress which he has made since the fall of 1896. He shows material progress in the direction of sanity and good citizenship when he discourses that "the enemy's country" lies beyond the borders of the United States.

Holders of land near the normal school will in all probability be permitted to pursue the peaceful art of agriculture on their prospective gold mines for another year. Many of our legislators are familiar with the "national game," and can call a bluff.

The silverites are still industriously engaged in driving the strongest men out of the Democratic party, their latest success having been in forcing Senator Mills to withdraw his senatorial candidacy because of the adoption of a rule permitting only those who supported the Chicago platform in 1896 to participate in the primaries.

Hard luck seems to be pursuing Col. Edward Morehead, who was transferred from the Springfield army to Waterville as the result of many complaints from his workmen in the former place. He has hardly been introduced at Avaterville when the same old stories of dissatisfaction begin. The department may a last be forced against its will to investigate his methods.

Fourth—Finally, the 15 or 20 years' period in which Spain was to hold nominal control while the United States was maintaining a protectorate would give the Cubans just the opportunity they need for preparing themselves for the responsibilities of independence. That the Cubans are now ready for complete self-government no one believes. They are children. If the independence of the island were secured today, endless and hopeless dissensions would follow. The struggle for the mastery between the Cubans proper and the Spanish property holding classes would be so savage as always to afford a menace to peace. But with the strong hand of the United States guiding the government and ever ready to step in to restrain and compel peace it is believed the population could be gradually fitted for governing themselves.

Whether or not the negotiations for settlement of the Cuban problem will ever come to this I do not know. But it looks like a rational mode of settlement. The objections to it are quite as likely to come from the insurgents as from Spain, but there should be no objections from the United States if the government is able to bring negotiations to that stage. It is by such methods as these that modern governments attempt to effect revolutions of a peaceful nature in states where disorder prevails. Instead of the old, semi-barbaric and hellish method of beginning to shoot and kill till one side or the other cries quits, the science of government as we find it today recognizes equities, negotiates for settlement, reorganizes gradually, protects the interests of all concerned as best possible and changes a people from one nation or system to another without the dreadful shock of war.

Improvement on Old Methods.
It is quite like to the improvement which the world has effected in its means of settling disputes between neighbors. In the old times they went to war. They had a vendetta. Tribe made war upon tribe, or family upon family. There was shooting and burning and woe and destruction. Now men take their differences to court, where they are settled according to well recognized principles of equity, by officials neutral and skilled. Modern nations are in one sense the world's court for adjudication of just such cases as this struggle between Spain and her rebellious subjects in Cuba. The case should be settled in court, without war, and President McKinley has all along hoped it might be.

Obviously it is the duty of the United States, if of any nation, to make the effort to reach a peaceful settlement. We have set up the claim that on this continent our will is law. We leave to the nations of the old world full control of affairs there, and we claim the same rights this side of the Atlantic. But if we claim this right we must meet the responsibilities which it entails upon us. Among these responsibilities is the adjustment of just such affairs as this Cuban rebellion. Spain has lost Cuba because she is not and never was fit to govern her, and she must get out, peaceably if possible, by the application of force, if necessary. WALTER WELLMAN.

Billy Madden is talking of going to Dawson City with a string of fighters who will appear in a Klondike carnival of bare knuckle contests.

Dave Shafer thinks that Jimmy Michael, the champion cyclist, who aspires to be a crack jockey, can whip any 98 pound boxer in the world.

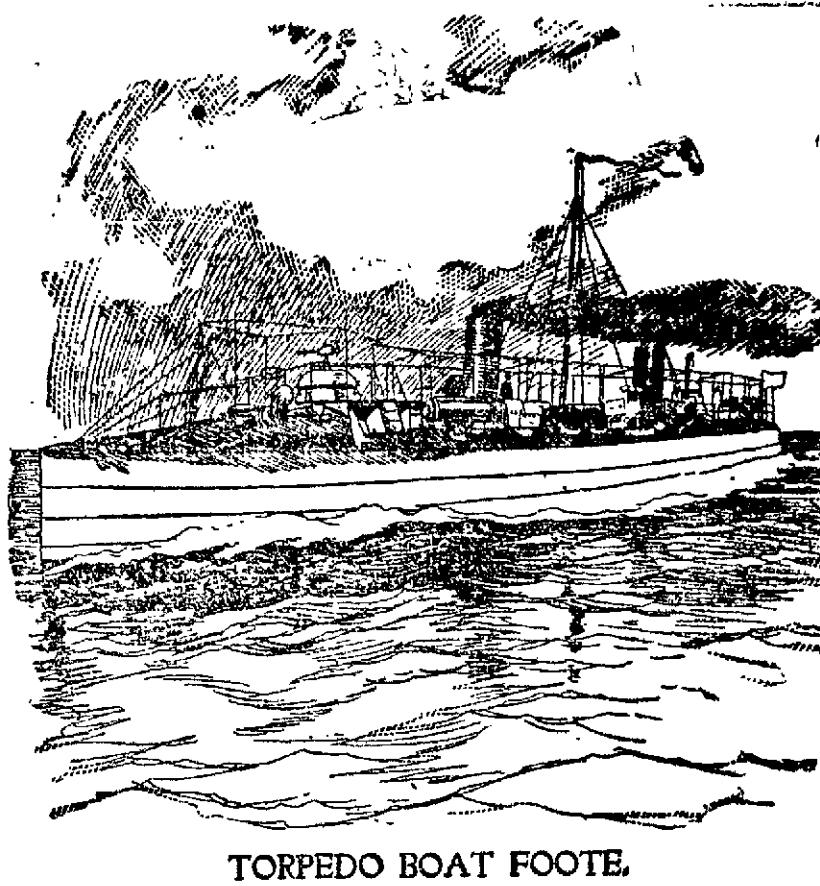
In the spring—keep your head cool, your feet warm and your blood rich and pure by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Then all your nerves, muscles, tissues and organs will be properly nourished.

Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up the system, creates an appetite, tones the stomach and gives strength. It is the people's Spring Medicine, has a larger sale and effects more cures than all others.

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TORPEDO BOAT FOOTE.

The Foote is swift as the wind. She can do 24.5 knots an hour and has 2,000 horsepower. Her displacement is only 142 tons, and she cost \$97,500. Numerous torpedoes and six small guns are her weapons of offense and defense.

United States were paid off by the Cuban government. Then Cuba would become wholly free and independent.

Advantages of the Plan.

The advantages of this plan, as argued by those who presented it to the president for his consideration, are these:

First.—It would enable Spain to get out of Cuba slowly and by easy stages, without shock to her pride and harrowing of the feelings of the masses of her people which might make war a necessity. So far as the masses of Spain are concerned, it would be enough for them to know that the Spanish flag still floated at Havana.

Second.—It would avert a war and give prosperity to the island of Cuba. Instead of more war to ravage that unfortunate island, peace would come at once, with repair of the desolation wrought by the disorder of the last three years. Instant peace would be the means of saving many thousands of lives that must otherwise be sacrificed. With the United States guaranteeing the payment of Cuba's indemnity to Spain, of course the United States would for a time administer the customs of the island.

Third.—This would insure tranquillity in Cuba. It would assure prosperity. The power of the United States would be the real power in that island. Spain would be only a figurehead, and her capital in general, or whatever she chose to call him, would be without actual power. Cuba would be under the wing of the United States, and Washington and not Madrid would really map out the policies of the colonial government.

Fourth.—Finally, the 15 or 20 years' period in which Spain was to hold nominal control while the United States was maintaining a protectorate would give the Cubans just the opportunity they need for preparing themselves for the responsibilities of independence. That the Cubans are now ready for complete self-government no one believes. They are children. If the independence of the island were secured today, endless and hopeless dissensions would follow. The struggle for the mastery between the Cubans proper and the Spanish property holding classes would be so savage as always to afford a menace to peace. But with the strong hand of the United States guiding the government and ever ready to step in to restrain and compel peace it is believed the population could be gradually fitted for governing themselves.

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Dave Shafer thinks that Jimmy Michael, the champion cyclist, who aspires to be a crack jockey, can whip any 98 pound boxer in the world.

Jerry Marshall, the colored fighter of Australia, who came here from the antipodes a few years ago to meet George Dixon, has decided to quit the ring.

Peter Maher is the only heavyweight boxer before the public who is ready to fight at any and all times. Peter believes in the adage, "If at first you don't succeed, then try, try again."

The much mooted contest between Australian Billy Murphy and Will Courtney, the English bantam who recently whipped Patsy Haley, was pulled off at Newcastle, England, the other night. The affair, which was for 20 rounds, was for a purse of \$875 and a side wager of \$500. Murphy was knocked out in the twelfth round.

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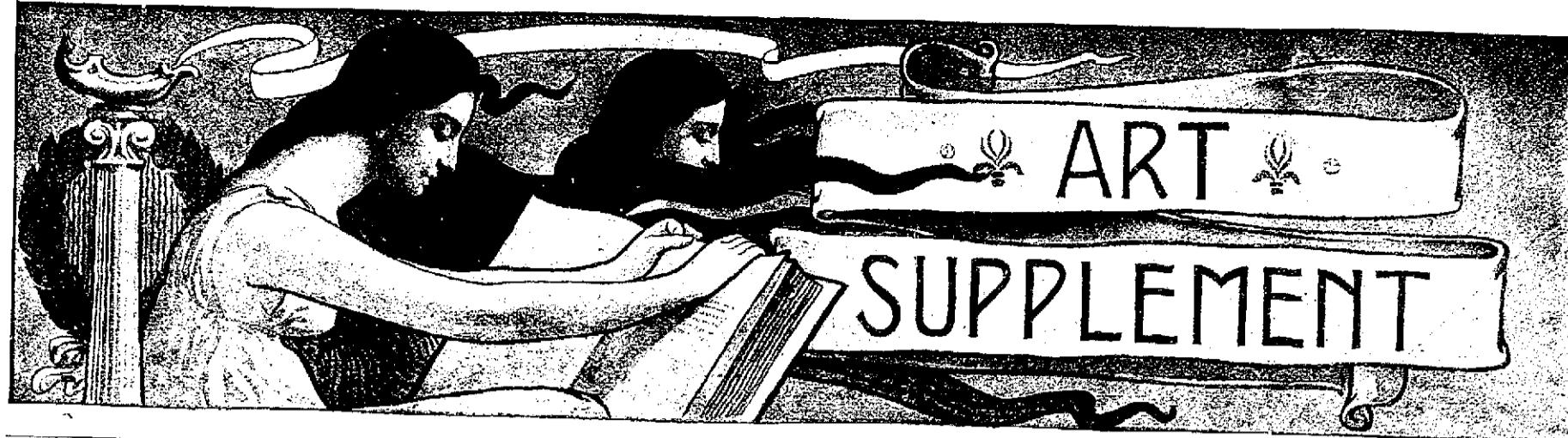
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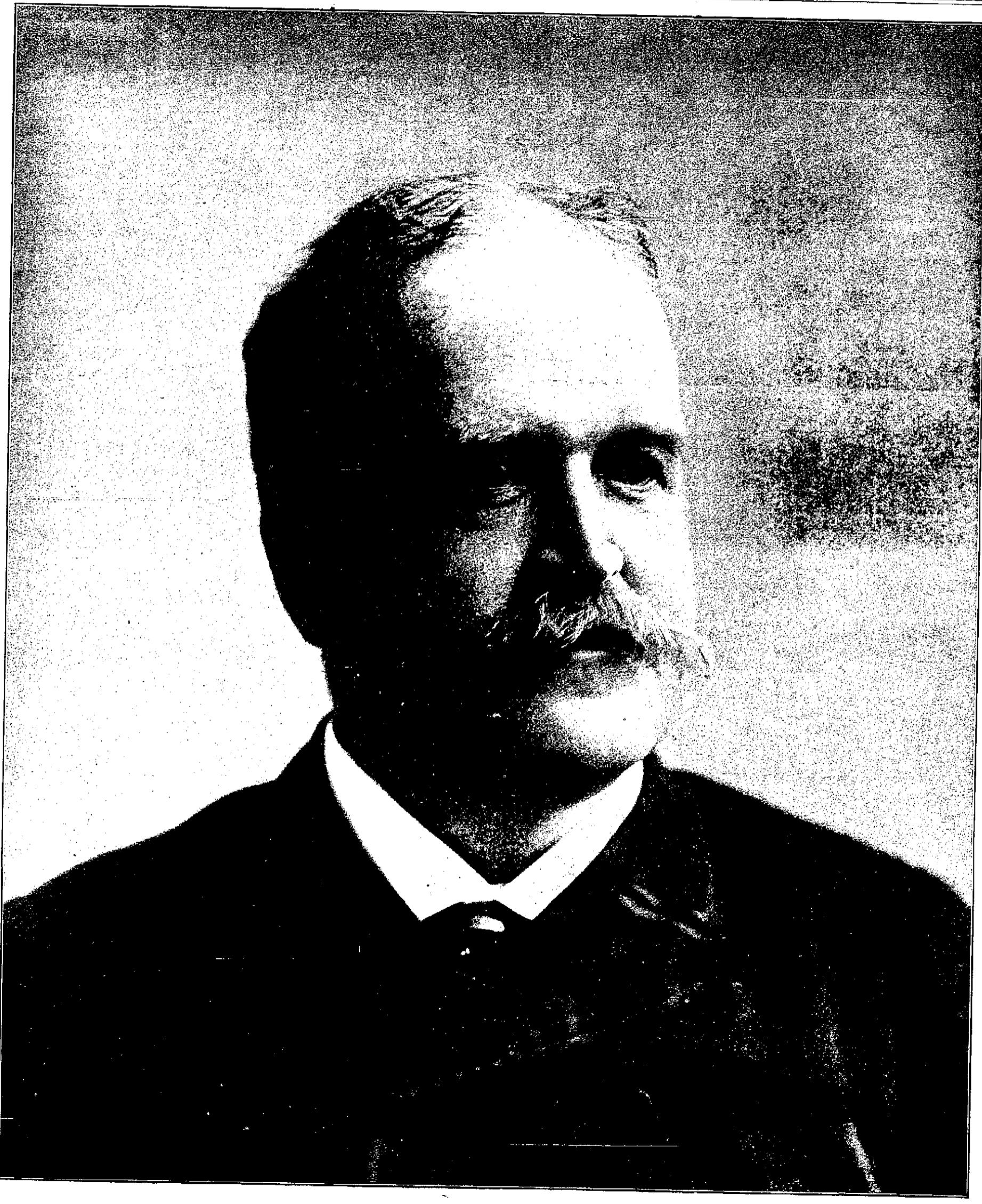
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THE NORTH ADAMS DAILY TRANSCRIPT, SATURDAY AFTERNOON, MARCH 19, 1898.

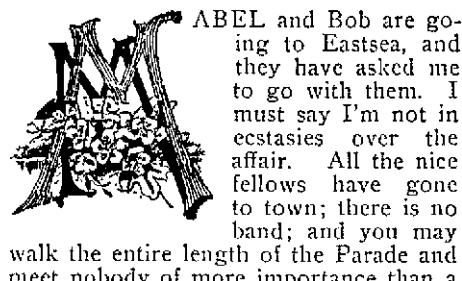


JOHN D. LONG, SECRETARY OF THE UNITED STATES NAVY.



A SPRAINED ANKLE.

BY JOHN W. MAYALL.



ABEL and Bob are going to Eastsea, and they have asked me to go with them. I must say I'm not in ecstasies over the affair. All the nice fellows have gone to town; there is no band; and you may walk the entire length of the Parade and meet nobody of more importance than a boatman.

Still, I may as well go. There is nothing on at home at present, and I feel a trifle seedy. Mabel, too, complains of being dull. Was she ever anything else? Of course, it's a waste of time taking any smart frocks; and as I tell Jane to pack my new cycling costume (it's just lovely), I sigh, for I know its sweetness will be thrown away at Eastsea.

I can't say how thankful I am, when, having seen my "bike" safely in the van, I find myself in a first-class compartment, and I know that at last I am rid of mamma. Mamma is trying at the best of times, but when I'm going away by myself she's really awful. All the way to the station she was telling me to be careful every other minute. She seems to think I'm a perfect child.

The journey down is uneventful. Sometimes one has delightful little adventures when traveling. I remember how—but never mind that now. I manage to beguile the time pretty well with a novel and a box of chocolates.

Bob is waiting for me on the platform. He says I look very well. I rather like Bob. To be sure he is absurdly infatuated with Mabel, and pets and spoils her in a way that is quite preposterous, but I suppose he can't help it. When I ask him how she is, he says not very well, and he says I must try and cheer her up. I nearly laugh in his face. Of course, I know there is nothing the matter with her. The fact is, the more you humor Mabel the worse she is.

As I expected, I find her with that martyred expression of countenance she adopts when she wants mollycoddling, and after dinner I march her off to bed. Bob, who makes himself a pitiable slave, says he will sit with her a little if I don't mind being left alone. I say not a bit, and tell him I'll just have a short spin on my wheel before it gets dark. At this Mabel nearly goes into hysterics. She calls me "imprudent." However, I get away by promising to keep on the Parade. Really, Mabel is getting quite old womanish.

It is a pleasant evening, and I have the road nearly to myself. As I expected, the place is almost deserted—almost, but not quite. Going down I pass a gentleman on foot. I like the look of him. He is tall—I dare say my head would rest comfortably on his shoulder—and as I steal a glance at his face as I skim by I see that he is good looking. Meeting him as I come back, I see that he is very good looking. I see that he thinks the same of me. Our eyes meet. He stares—in admiration—and although I don't look back (I don't know how I resist the feeling), I know he stops and looks after me. After all, it is lucky I brought my new costume. I shall probably see him again. Of course I say nothing to Mabel about him. She would only begin about my "imprudence."

His eyes haunt me all night.

I do see him again—the following evening. This time I do look back, and he has stopped, and he is watching me. I am vexed with myself for looking, and I know I shall blush the next time we meet.

It happens the ensuing morning. Coming out of the gate I nearly run against him. In my confusion I drop my glove. He stoops to pick it up. So do I. Our hands touch. He apologizes. So do I. Then he raises his hat and goes on his way.

As luck has it, Mabel is a witness of this encounter from the sitting room window. Her face is just awful, and when I get in she "begins."

"He stood and stared after you for

fully five minutes," she says, nearly choking with indignation.

"Did he, really?" I murmur, feigning astonishment. Of course, I knew he had. "How rude of him!"

"Rude!" Mabel echoes. "Carrie, you mustn't go out again alone. I shall tell Bob."

Well, this is a shocker! I don't want Bob tacked on to me whenever I go out, and I make light of the matter and tell her not to be absurd. It's positively appalling how staid and proper Mabel has become since she was married! If I thought that marriage would have the same effect on me, I'm very sure nothing on earth should induce me to go to the altar.

Well, she tells Bob, and as he happens to be on the Parade opposite, she points him out.

"Isn't he a common looking fellow?" she says.

That's the worst of Mabel, she will allow herself to be prejudiced.

"Looks like a barber out for a holiday," Bob rejoins.

Mabel laughs sillily. Her infatuation for Bob is really amusing.

"Why like a barber?" I ask, coldly.

"His hair is cut so well."

Mabel giggles. It is strange how some people mistake vulgarity for wit.

A week has passed. Affairs are approaching a crisis. He loves me. I know it. He simply follows me like my shadow. If I go on the pier, he is there. If I take a book and sit on the Parade, he is there again. I can only escape him by using my bike, and I can't be always biking. Besides, the roads are not very good about Eastsea.

It's a perfect shame we don't know each other. I am certain he is a gentleman—in spite of what Bob and Mabel say. He has that lordly bearing and those aristocratic features one reads of in novels. Of course, Bob and Mabel know nothing of such matters.

To tell the truth, I'm a bit disgusted with him. I shouldn't mind so very much if he did speak to me, but I can't very well tell him so. I suppose he's afraid I should snub him. Of course, I should have to pretend to be very angry.

And then there's Mabel. If she found out—well, I should be packed off home at once. Still, something must be done. He is growing desperate. So am I.

I have found a way. It is simple, yet effective. I am going to tumble off my "bike"—on purpose—and he will come to my rescue. It is an original idea and rather takes my breath away. I wonder what Mabel would say if she knew. Really, I think she would faint.

I have arranged everything beautifully. Between five and six every evening he paces the Parade, smoking. This is the hour when I shall put my design into execution. I shall pass him, vanish round the corner, quickly dismount, lay my machine in the road, and sit on the curbstone nursing my ankle. If all goes well, he will be the first person to find me. I shall explain that I have had a nasty spill and damaged myself. He will give me his arm and assist me home. Thus we shall become acquainted.

All does go well. I pass him, turn sharply round the corner, jump off, lay my machine down, and sit on the curbstone with a woebegone expression on my face. A few minutes later he comes in sight, naturally looks after me, sees me hors de combat, and flies to my assistance.

"You are hurt?" he says, eagerly.

I link up in feigned agony.

"It is my ankle," I murmur; "I think I have sprained it," and I rub it gently. I am glad I put on my best silk stockings and my newest shoes.

"I will fetch a cab," he goes on.

"I think—I think I could manage if you gave me your arm," I answer. "It isn't very far."

He helps me up. I manage to limp very prettily, though I'm afraid I'm not so pale as I ought to be. However I succeed in concealing this little deficiency by holding my handkerchief to my face.

Shall I ever forget Mabel's expression when she sees us? It is all I can do to keep from laughing. She opens the door

for us, and I explain matters. She thanks my rescuer with frigid politeness and helps me to the sofa.

He seems strangely flushed and nervous. I suppose it is Mabel's manner—or overjoy at making my acquaintance under such romantic conditions. Most probably the latter. In a few minutes he rises to go.

"Thank you so much, Mr. —," I murmur, sweetly, as I give him my hand.

"My name is C—Cunningham," he stammers. "C—Captain Cunningham."

Then he bows himself out. Captain Cunningham! I knew he was well connected. And how he pressed my hand!

As the door closes on him, Mabel, who has been in a state of suppressed wrath, practically explodes. I answer that I couldn't help falling. A fib is necessary here. Then I ask her if she doesn't think it lucky he happened to be passing. She only bites her lip in silence. I smile.

My sprained ankle causes me some inconvenience. Mabel, who fusses about a pin scratch, insists on keeping me on the couch for a couple of days, and anoints the injured place with quarts of embrocation.

This has a wonderful effect. I am better in no time. With the aid of a stick (it won't do to recover all at once) I get out on the front, eager, expectant. The Captain has called twice to inquire after me, and now he hastens to my side.

We spend a very pleasant morning. His acquaintance with the titled classes is extraordinary. He is a personal friend of the Prince of Wales, and has stayed at Sandringham. He says he has come to Eastsea to recuperate. He tells me there are times when he tires of the constant whirl of pleasure in which he lives; times when he loves to steal away to some retired spot with a sympathetic companion. Here he gives me a look that cannot be misconstrued.

I fancy he is poetical. I shall ask him to write some verses in my album.

I see him often now. I ask him in to afternoon tea. He pleads an engagement, however. As a matter of fact, I don't think he cares for Mabel. I am not surprised. Her attitude towards him is—well, rude.

I wonder if I am in love with him. He is with me.

On the Friday evening Bob brings papa back with him to stay till Monday. This doesn't upset me in the least. I can twist papa round my little finger. Nevertheless, I secretly wonder what he will think of the Captain.

After dinner I take a seat in the window. He walks up and down the Parade at this hour—waiting for me. Papa comes to look at the sunset. He is certain to see Ferdinand (Ferdinand is the Captain's name, one of them at least; he has nearly a dozen).

Suddenly papa startles us all with a loud exclamation that is—well, not fit for publication.

"What is it?" Bob says, coming forward.

Papa is purple with rage.

"What!" he roars, his finger extended. "Why, there's that scoundrel Francis, the waiter from the club."

We all crowd forward. I am in front. The Captain is directly opposite. He looks toward us. I bow. He lifts his gloved hand to his hat. Then an awful change comes over his face. He turns positively limp, and staggers. Is he ill, or—?

I hear papa's voice:

"He sees me, the swindler! Bob, after him. He ran away with the cash box a month ago."

"But, papa, that is Captain Cunningham," I gasp.

"Captain!—I'll give him Captain."

They rush from the room. I sit with my face in my hands. It is too awfully awful! A waiter!

The other day I heard Mabel tell mamma that she thought I'd grown more prudent since. Well I suppose I have. And no wonder! But I shall never reveal the truth about that sprained ankle.

PHOTOGRAPHIC SURVEYING.

One of the Important Uses to Which the Camera Has Been Put.

Something like 50,000 square miles of the mountainous country of Western Canada has been surveyed with the camera. Nothing comparable to this in the way of photographic surveying has been accomplished on any such scale anywhere else in the world.

The causes of failure on the part of many who have tried the method and discarded it in disgust are chiefly two. One of these is a defective knowledge in descriptive geometry and perspective, which are essentials of the plotting photographic surveying. The other difficulty lies in the manipulation of the photographic apparatus itself and the making of a proper negative. This is by no means the easy thing it seems, since photographs that would be highly acceptable to the average photographer, professional or amateur, might be quite useless for the purpose of the surveyor. For example, the surveyor's picture, in order to be of use, must be taken with the camera in precisely the horizontal position, tilting never a hair's breadth in one direction or another; the lens he uses must be an anastigmat, and absolutely rectilinear, that the image may not be in the least distorted; and the plate must be of a special kind, and adjusted in the camera with a degree of nicety of which the ordinary photographer has no conception.

Mr. Deville, who had in charge the Canadian work, points out in a practical way how many of the worst difficulties may be easily overcome. Thus the simple device of having a net suspended between the legs of the tripod, in which stones are placed to steady the camera, would save many a negative in windy weather that now is lost through the vibration of the instrument. And the care which is counseled in determining the exact period of proper exposure for a given plate, lens, and light, even if carried out with far less scientific precision than is here suggested, would enable many an amateur who now wastes several plates for every good negative to reverse the proportions of failures and successes.

One curious feature of the photographic surveying, which the amateur would not care to follow ordinarily, but a knowledge of which might prove of service on occasion, is that the aerial perspective, making the distance hazy, is practically eliminated by the use of orthochromatic plates, which are little affected by the blue rays, combined with the use of an orange colored screen in front of the lens. The result, of course, is a picture devoid of atmosphere, and hence defective from the artistic standpoint, but probably more valuable for the purposes of the surveyor, who very likely has taken the picture solely to show the exact location, altitude, and contour of a distant mountain.

The use of these methods of restricting the light necessitates very long exposure, and this in turn makes requisite the use of plates coated on the back with a light-absorbing material (so-called nonhalation plates), else the light reflected from the back surface of the plate would fog the film. Mr. Deville is careful to point out that this coating must be in optical contact with the surface of the glass; in other words, actually painted upon it, the mere placing of a black cloth or paper against the back of the plate being of no service whatever.

When all these technical difficulties of photographic surveying are made clear, it no longer seems so strange that the method has been but slowly adopted by surveyors, even in those districts where its advantages would be most marked. The surveyors who tried it usually failed to get any available results, and they did not realize that the fault lay with themselves and not with the method.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Religion and Dentistry.

Mme. K., a once noted Russian beauty, was lavish of her smiles. One evening, at some reception, Mrs. Crawford, London Truth's Paris correspondent, was gazing at her when the late Dr. Evans came up. "What do you think of her teeth?" "It was I who provided them," said the Doctor; "no, I'm not joking." "But surely they are too transparent to be of composition?" "They are not of artificial stuff. I chose teeth from the mouths of twelve Brittany girls to make the set." "Why from twelve?" "Because the twelve had the proper number of faultless teeth. Besides, Mme. K. is superstitiously orthodox. She wanted her teeth to be a reminder of the twelve apostles. To please her, I inserted a bit of the true cross in the gold setting."

In 1794 the habitual users of the English language did not number more than 30,000,000; in 1897 their number was estimated at 110,000,000.

THE LATE WAR.

A Few Facts About the Conflict Between Spain and Park Row.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.]

NEW YORK, March 17, 1898.

HE war between Spain and Park Row has been the most terrific conflict of which history has given us any account. It took Spain some time to awake to the dreadful realization that she was being assailed by a deadly foe, but at last she found out that it was too true. It was then that she bought two ships on time and made other preparations to sell her life as dearly as possible—at the expense of somebody else. In the meantime the Penny Dreadfuls, under the saffron-hued flag, had opened fire on the enemy, and the Spanish Government was trembling under the shock. Newspaper Row could not brook the slow deliberation of Congress and the balance of the Washington Government. As a matter of fact, two or three newspapers on Park Row took the matter right out of the hands of the United States Government and carried on the war on their own hook and responsibility. Every reporter and reporteress employed on these two or three newspapers was at once promoted to the rank of major-general and sent forth to slaughter the enemy. Each officer was his own war correspondent, and therefore the public was favored with all the facts, fresh and gory. The Government at Washington must have felt very much chagrined at the way these few valorous journalists completely shut it out from all participation in the war. It was not permitted to be in it even for a minute. If President McKinley, Secretary Day or Secretary Long were mentioned in connection with the conflict at all, it was to show how utterly incompetent and inefficient they were, and how the country would go to the demnition bow-wows in a hand basket were it not that certain fighting and ferocious journalists were ready and able to get right under the whole war and carry it along to a successful issue. The Government, therefore, was a mere fly on the wheel.

The great beauty of a war personally conducted by two or three editors is that you get pictorial news of everything as fast as it transpires, and quite often a scene is anticipated and you have the whole thing before you, weeks in advance of its occurrence. It was a most impressive spectacle to see the divers regularly employed on the respective staffs of these fighting newspapers groping among the wreckage of the Maine, carefully gathering evidence against Spain, long before

any divers had actually reached the spot. These deliberate and conservative newspapers took the precaution to fortify themselves with this evidence, procured by these special divers on the spot, before formally declaring war. With all this evidence in their possession it did not take the journalists many minutes to bring Spain up standing.

History tells us that it was an awful sight to see the old Roman soldier Constantius going to war. Loaded with all the arms and implements he could carry, he would grip with his feet the body of his snorting war horse, bend low until his whiskers almost touched the horse's mane, and then rolling his eyes in a way that spread terror among all beholders, he would dash into the ranks of the enemy and literally litter the field with his dead. But Constantius, terrible as he was, is not half so terrible as a yellow reporter going to war. There is a sight to chill the blood. Veterans of our late civil war, veterans of the Mexican war, veterans of any old war, turned pale at the sight of those fierce sons of Mars wading to their necks in blood, and glad of it. History also has a good deal to tell us of old Attila, the king of the Huns, and the panic-inspiring aspect he used to present when he went to battle. But Attila, carrying a two-edged knife in his teeth, was as mild as a Sunday school teacher compared with a Park Row warrior hurling himself against the breast of Spain. The Spanish Government, at one time and another, has seen a good deal of trouble and hardship. It has suffered many losses and defeats since its armada went down. Traitors have attacked it within and foes have assailed it from without. Time and again has the corrupt old throne trembled clear to its base and back again. But never in the centuries of her miserable existence has Spain been so set upon, so harassed, so harrowed; so beaten, so kicked and cuffed; so whipped naked before all the world, as has lately been her fate at the hands of the infuriated Park Row warrior-journalists.

It is yet too early to tell the bloody story in detail; but when it comes to be written, history will have no more red and reeking page.

C. W. R.

When the Queen was a little girl of six, Lady Jane Ellice, who was then about the same age, and was afterward one of her bridesmaids, went to see her. Princess Victoria was busy playing with her toys, and the little visitor joined her; when suddenly the future Queen turned around and said, warningly: "You must not touch those, they are mine"—referring, of course, to the toys—"and I may call you Jane, but you must not call me Victoria."

CAPTAIN SIGSBEE AN ARTIST.

One day in the spring of 1875, when the "Daily Graphic," of New York, was in the full swing of its meteoric career, a modest-looking young man called at the art department of the paper, at its Park Place offices, with a package of sketches. The drawings were left for inspection, and the artist, handing his address in Brooklyn to the assistant of the art editor, took his departure. The availability of the work was manifest as soon as the package was opened, and a comic series from the lot was reproduced at once for the front page. Their appearance made quite a flutter in the cockpit of the art staff, for talent capable of furnishing good comics in pen and ink in those days was a scarce and costly article. The page was signed "S," and that was all the staff knew about it until there was a general shoving about of work desks to make room for Mr. Sigsbee." But Mr. Sigsbee did not materialize, nor did the supply of his wonderfully funny drawings continue.

It became known that the art editor had duly notified Mr. Sigsbee that his sketches were accepted and that he would be given a place upon the art staff at once. Would Mr. Sigsbee please be on hand upon Monday morning? But the week rolled by and there was no Mr. Sigsbee. The art editor was unspeakably astonished. He then wrote still more urgently to the coy but desirable artist and this time he got an answer: "Lieutenant-Commander Charles D. Sigsbee, U. S. N., sends his compliments and begs to say that as he is at present in command of a government ship he cannot accept the position so kindly offered."

SOME BIG SALARIES.

J. M. Toucey, general manager of the Vanderbilt systems, gets \$50,000 a year.

C. M. Schwab, president of the Carnegie Iron and Steel Company, gets \$60,000 a year.

Henry E. Hyde, president of the Equitable Life Insurance Company, gets \$50,000 a year.

Frank Thompson, president of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, gets \$50,000 annually.

Alexander Miller, agent of one of the great steamship lines between New York and Liverpool, gets \$50,000 salary.

John A. McCall's salary as president of the New York Life Insurance Company is \$50,000 a year.

Conrad H. Mathieson gets \$75,000 a year as president of the Chicago Sugar

Refining Company, and he is only thirty-two years old.

Chauncey M. Depew gets \$50,000 a year as head of the Vanderbilt railway lines, and \$50,000 a year as head of their law departments.

Dr. William Bull, Dr. Polk, Dr. Sims and Dr. Wyeth, New York surgeons, have professional incomes of not less than \$50,000 a year each.

J. J. Storrow, a Boston lawyer, who has made a specialty of electricity and electrical appliances and patents, makes \$100,000 a year out of his knowledge.

Manley M. Gillam was paid \$12,000 a year for writing the advertisements for John Wanamaker. He is probably the foremost advertising writer in the world.

John E. Parsons gets \$50,000 a year as attorney of the sugar trust. For organizing the trust he was paid a fee of \$250,000, the largest single fee ever paid an attorney.

Dr. John Hall, pastor of the richest congregation in New York city, has a salary of \$30,000 a year, which is increased to \$50,000 by his fees for christenings, weddings, etc.

Joseph Choate, the New York lawyer, gets \$50,000 a year as a retainer from the Whiskey trust. His annual income is said to be not less than \$250,000, mostly from great business combinations.

Thomas L. James, ex-postmaster general, gets \$50,000 a year as president of a national bank in New York city. So does H. C. Fahnestock. Within a year after he had established his bank in New York Mr. Fahnestock amazed the financial world by declaring two semi-annual dividends of 25 per cent. each.

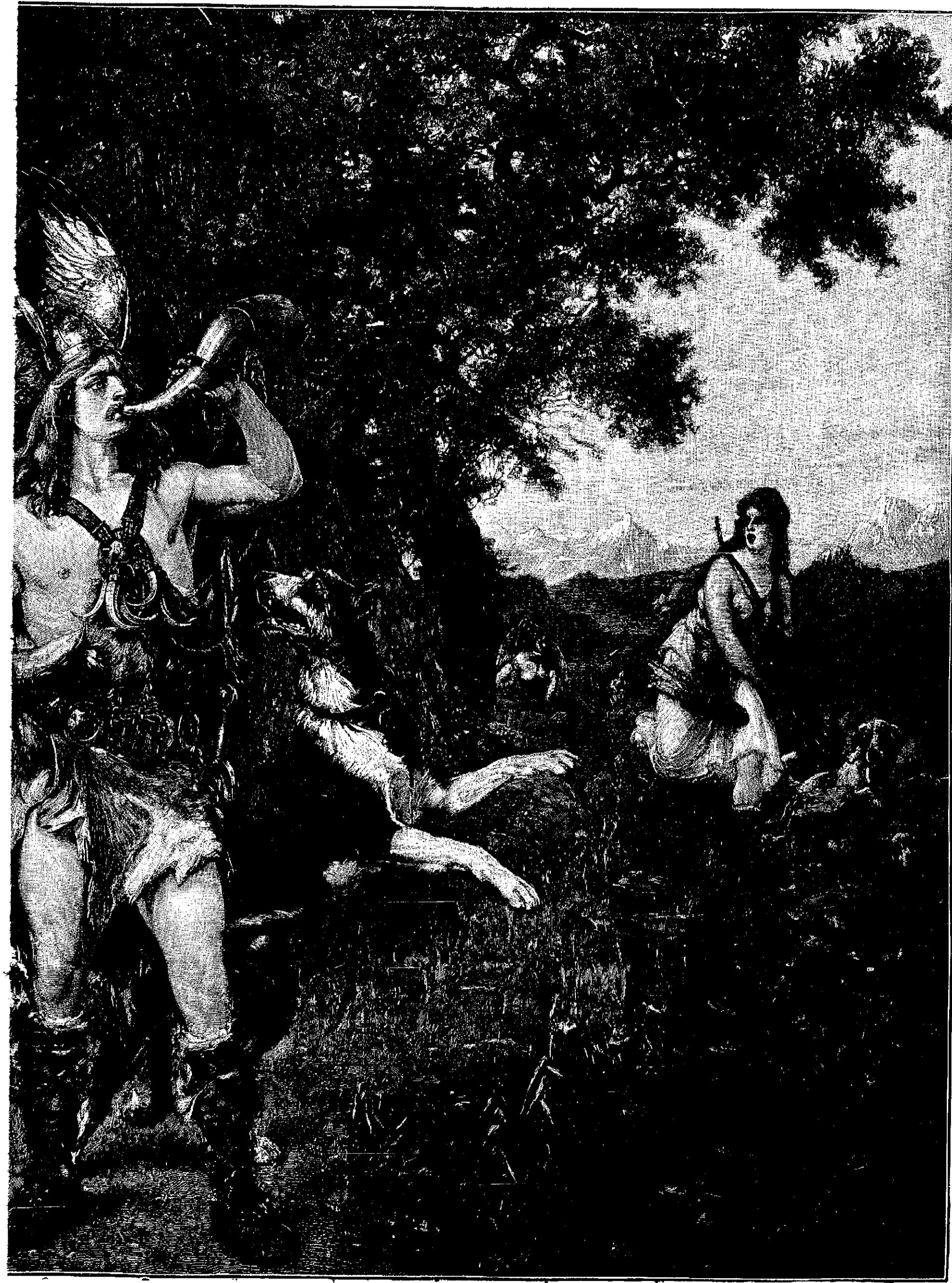
Once when Max O'Rell was staying at a hotel he had occasion to complain of the marked incivility and neglect of a waiter. The proprietor apologized, assuring Max O'Rell that no such complaint had ever been made before. When the waiter was reprimanded, he explained himself thus: "It's no to be expected that a self-respecting Scotsman could wait on him with civility. Didn't he say we took to the kilt because our feet were too large to get through trousers?"

There are 1,000,000 blind people in the world, or one to every 1,500 inhabitants. In England there are 23,000 blind persons, or 870 for each million inhabitants. In Russia and Egypt the blind constitute the largest proportionate number of the population.



A WINGED INSECT.

LEMENT.



THE GERMAN OAKS.

ing by Edmund Herger.

A BOY PATRIOT.

AME seems suddenly to have perched upon the head of little Dan Wallingford, of Indianapolis, the seven-year-old boy who mailed twenty-four two-cent stamps to Secretary Long of the Navy Department with a request that it be applied to the building of a new warship



DAN WALLINGFORD,
The Boy Patriot Who Contributed 48 Cents to
Help Whip Spain

Here is what Dan wrote. "I have been wanting to do something for my country I think now is the time, so I send you all the pennies I have to help build a new ship."

There was another note in the envelope from Dan's mother. She said the boy was a great reader of American history and patriotic literature and had written the letter and sent the stamps entirely without suggestion from any person. The stamps were purchased with money from his savings bank and represented all it contained. In reply to this communication the Secretary of the Navy wrote as follows:

"Navy Department
Washington February 24 1898
"My Dear Little Patriotic Lad

"I have your letter and the twenty four two cent postage stamps inclosed with

conditions of men and women, to say nothing of children, are now coming to Dan daily, and he has been the theme of many a newspaper article. But it is said that he bears his honors meekly, and has in no wise lost his head as yet. The boy is the son and only living child of C. A. Wallingford, a well-known architect in Indianapolis. Dan is a patriot by birth, and with good reasons, if descent counts. His grandfather Wallingford enlisted as a private in the Thirty third Indiana Regiment and came out of the war as adjutant of the regiment. He was a prisoner in Libby prison and died soon after release as a result of sickness contracted there.

On the mother's side he is the tenth generation in lineal descent from Richard Gardner, who came over in the Mayflower, and the ninth generation from Tristram Coffin, who came over in 1642, and was chief magistrate of Nantucket Island, where branches of the family still live.

"CUPID'S CORNER."

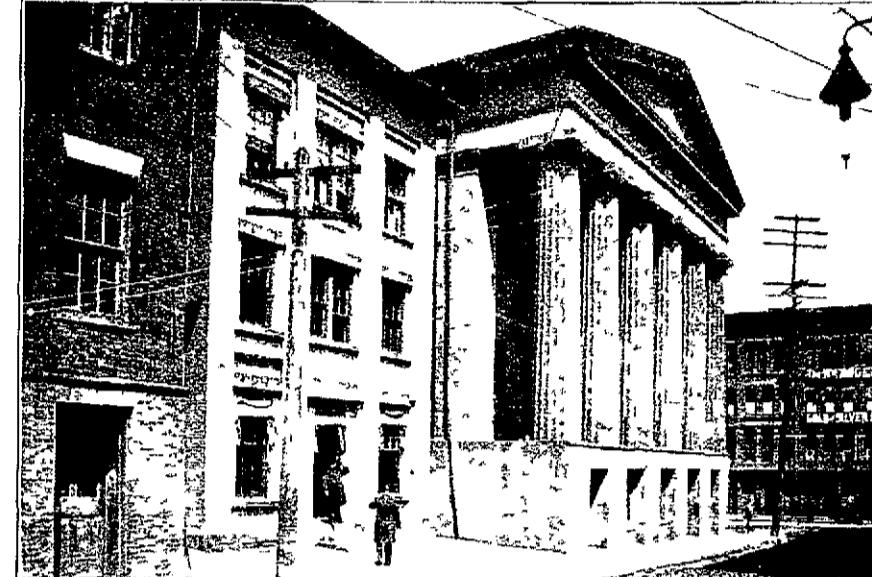
Runaway Couples Always Find Shelter in this Washington Nook.

Gretna Green in its day was hardly more famous than "Cupid's Corner" has now become at the national capital in this country. This name has been given to a room, or, more strictly speaking, a little alcove, in the city hall. It has been informally but irrevocably dedicated to Cupid, and in it thousands of marriages have already been solemnized. The "corner" has not the most romantic or agreeable surroundings, as it looks out upon the corridor and is directly opposite the entrance to Criminal Court No. 2, in which some of the famous trials of Washington have taken place. Neither is the room romantic in appearance, as it has a threadbare old carpet on the floor and is surrounded on three sides by the musty-looking halls of the city hall. It has a "poor box" hanging at the railing, which prevents intruders from crowding the bridal parties. A window looks out upon the grounds surrounding the old buildings and this about completes the room.

No record of the marriages performed in this space has ever been preserved, except in the licenses issued in the clerk's office, but it is safe to say that as many people have been wedded there as within many of the churches of the city. This place is a great resort for runaway couples from the Virginias and Maryland. After the runaways have obtained a license and express the wish to be married at once, the attendants at the clerk's office

NEW THING AT THE LONDON ZOO.

A new guest at the Zoo in London is receiving a great deal of attention. Royalty itself has called to pay its respects. The new arrival is a mandrill, a West African species of baboon, distinguished from other species by the reduction of the tail to a short stump, and also by the long tuberculous swellings on each side of the muzzle. The full grown mandrill is considered the most ugly and ungainly of his race, it is also the largest, the most powerful and fierce. In their wild state they live in large troops, and are exceedingly formidable antagonists. They are peculiar in their tastes, and have a marked liking for all kinds of spirituous liquors. The young representative at the Zoo is by no means an ugly or



A FAMOUS CITY HALL
An Old Building in Hartford Where Lincoln Took Off His Coat to Make a Speech

ungainly specimen, like a great many other mammals the young of the mandrill, it would seem, enjoy their best looks in their younger days.

DIETING ON THE SIDE.

A certain stout lady resolved to consult a physician about her corpulence. She had no previous experience with "banting" of any sort. The doctor drew up a careful dietary for her. She must eat dry toast, plain boiled beef and a few other things of the same lean sort and in a month return and report the result.

At the end of the time the lady came and was so stout she could hardly get through the door. The doctor was aghast.

"Did you eat what I told you?" he asked.

"Religiously," she answered. His brow wrinkled in perplexity. Suddenly he had a flash of inspiration.

A FAMOUS CITY HALL.

A Hartford Building Where Lincoln Spoke in His Shirt Sleeves.

With the demolition of the old City Hall in Hartford early last fall, to make way for the erection of a new police station, there passed into oblivion an object around which many historical associations were woven. The existence of the old City Hall covered a period of sixty-nine years. The building was completed in 1828 at a cost of \$25,000, and occupied until 1879 as the municipal building. Since that time until its destruction it was entirely devoted to police purposes. During its occupancy by the Hartford city government the common



"CUPID'S CORNER"

it which you have so generously taken from your spending money and given to your country.

There is not so much need for help in building a battleship as there is for the relief of the poor sufferers on the Maine. I have therefore, given the stamps to Mrs. Edwin Stewart, No. 1315 New Hampshire Avenue, Washington, D. C., who is treasurer of a society of ladies who are collecting money for the benefit of those sufferers and I have asked her to send you a letter of acknowledgment.

I am sure that a little fellow seven years old who begins by showing so much interest in his country will grow up to be an honorable and useful citizen.

"With very kind regards, I am,

"Very truly yours,

"JOHN D. LONG

Master Dan Wallingford,

"No. 442 N. Penn street,

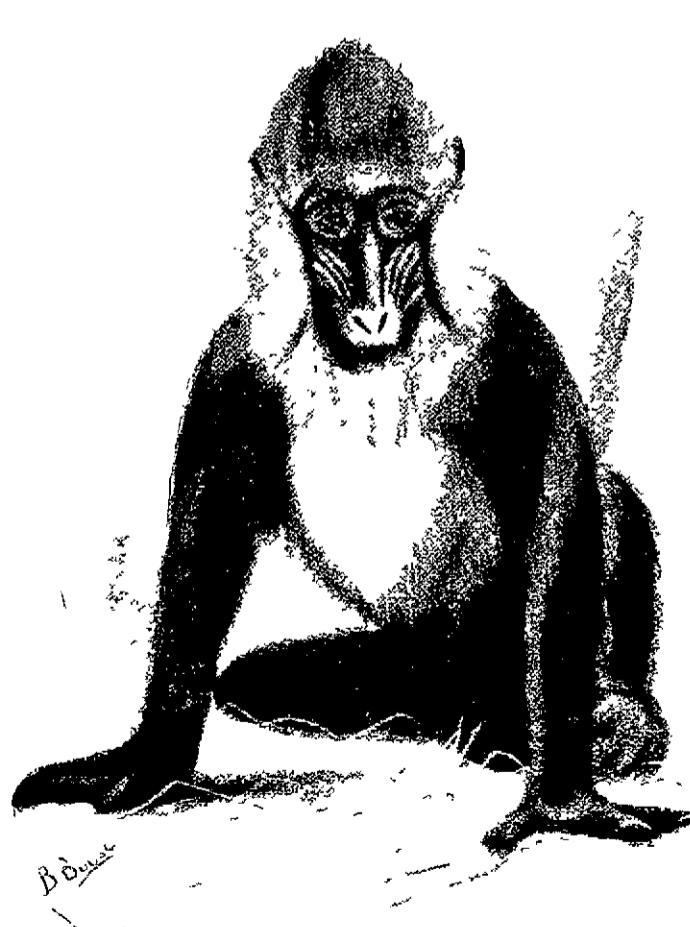
"Indianapolis, Ind."

Numerous letters from all sorts and

always ask them to step over to the little alcove and the nearest minister is sent for. The clerks are anxious to establish a record for the little place, and never overlook an opportunity to have a ceremony performed.

Years ago somebody of a superstitious turn of mind covered an old horseshoe with tinfoil and placed it against one of the window panes. That some of the marriages that have been contracted there have not proven happy is accounted for by the fact that the horseshoe is turned upside down and the good luck has all run out of it. Even now the horseshoe rests in its place, woefully tarnished but still said to be a talisman of good fortune to those who are married within the space over which its genu preside.

The Prince of Wales is a very short sleeper. Even when very late to bed—and he rarely retires before 2 A. M.—he is always down by 8 o'clock.



A DISTINGUISHED GUEST OF THE LONDON ZOO

"Did you eat anything else?" he asked.
"Why, my ordinary meals!" said the lady—Pearson's Weekly.

The recent census shows that there are 160,000 more men than women in Egypt.

Hartford. The new structure to take the place of this historical institution, "where Abe Lincoln made a speech in his shirt sleeves," is worth a sketch and picture, which we hope to give in an early number.

Two Blacks Make a White.



LET us rest a while," I suggested, indicating a clump of heather a few yards from the sheep track where we stood.

"Yes; I'm quite tired," said Nora. "I don't believe there's any white heather within miles of where we are."

"Never mind; here is plenty of the purple variety, and it makes the most comfortable lounge in the world."

"It looks awfully spidery and earwiggy," she remarked, making a little face. Nevertheless, she seated herself on the tuft I recommended as the most luxurious, and I stretched myself lazily beside her.

"Oh, no; not that way! What if anyone saw us?"

She removed my arm from where it was, and I had to put it back there again.

"There isn't a soul about," I said, soothingly. "How do you know? There! I'm sure there is some one down at the burn. Now, is it not?"

"That is a sheep, Nora. But I promise to take away my arm if a human being approaches within two miles. Will that do?"

"Oh, well, please be careful, Willy."

Nora became absorbed in thought.

"One penny," I hazarded.

She blushed.

"Tell me!" I begged.

"I don't like to. It's something I don't quite understand."

"I'll explain it."

"Well"—hesitating—"I've been wondering, at least I've been trying to think, why you like to put your arm round my waist, Willy."

"Let me see," said I reflectively, "Why do I like to put my arm round your waist?"

"Yes."

"Because I like," I answered, readily.

"But what makes you like?"

"It's nice and comfy."

"Do be serious. I want to know, really."

"But Nora, you know as well as I do, it's the same reason that makes you like me to do it."

"I don't like you to do it!"

"Then why do you allow it?"

"I only allow it to please you."

"Oh!"

"And unless you can give me a good reason," she continued, "I shan't allow it any more." I felt a little cross.

"We've been engaged for five weeks and three days," I said. "Don't you think it is rather late for such questions?"

"It's never too late to mend," she returned, cruelly, "and I've just been thinking these last few days, and—"

"Your first effort in that way?" I inquired, revengefully, but she took no notice and proceeded calmly:

"And I've been wondering if you ever put your arm round another girl's waist. Have you?"

Quite unexpected was this terribly direct question. I had to consider a moment.

"Once," I began, gravely, "I met a girl." I paused.

"Well?" said Nora, impatiently.

"A girl with whom I became so friendly that one evening—"

I paused again.

"Do go on!"

"I met her at a dance—"

"Oh, Willy, how could you?"

"I met her at a dance, and danced a quadrille with her."

"Yes"—eagerly—"and afterwards?"

"There was no afterwards, dear," said I.

I anticipated Nora would be pleased.

She was not.

"Do you mean to say you didn't go

and sit on the stairs or in the conservatory, or"—vaguely—"anywhere?"

"No," said I, "did you?"

Nora was ruffled.

"Willy, you are trifling with me."

"I couldn't afford to, dear."

"I see you won't be serious, and yet I have something very serious to say to you. Something that Maud English told me last night."

"I heard her," I said.

Nora started.

her! That's all I've got to say, Mr. Harris."

I had not heard my surname for quite a long time, but I liked it none the better for that.

Nora moved from me, and my arm slipped from her waist. It was strange it had remained there through our conversation. I became intensely interested in a fat spider crawling up my sleeve, and a great bee sat on a spray of heather hard by, wooing the sweetness out of the bloom. A lamb on the hills behind bleated pitifully, and the noise of water came monotonously from the rocky cleft below us. The sun counted for but little now. There was a long, long silence between us, but I felt that Nora was looking at me, and at last she spoke.

"Willy."

"Yes." I was a little surprised.

And, Willy, sometimes I felt so dreadful at not having told you before. Often I tried to speak and couldn't. And then I was so glad when Maudie mentioned you—she didn't like my story about Mr. Davidson—for I felt that I could at last tell you."

"Were you quite sure I would forgive you, dear?" I asked, looking down into her eyes.

"Sinners must forgive sinners," she whispered, very gravely. "Ah, Willy, you don't care any the less, do you? And you won't think any more of what I said?"

"I did not think I cared so much, my Nora, till I felt that I had lost you just now. And the past is nothing, when I know that you are mine to-day."

"And for ever!" she sighed.

"For ever and ever!" I added, kissing her.

The teacher was telling them about the different seasons. He asked: "Now one of you boys tell me which is the proper time to gather fruit."

"When the dog's chained up," replied Johnnie.

First Detective—"There really isn't any evidence against him."

Second Detective—"Why did you arrest him?"

First Detective—"Well—er—there isn't any evidence against anybody else."

The nurse had been giving the twins a bath. Later, hearing the children laughing in bed, she said, "What are you children laughing about?"

"Oh, nothing," replied Edna, "only you have given Edith two baths, and haven't given me any!"

"You certainly told me to embrace my privileges."

"Well, but I didn't tell you to embrace my daughter."

"No. But to embrace your daughter is a privilege."

Dubbins—"Here is a line of poetry that says, 'Every wife is worth her weight in gold.' If that were really so, a man could double his wealth in a hurry."

Blissers—"How so?"

Dubbins—"Why, marry a thin woman and fatten her up."

"You know," she said, with a little asperity, "that women have the reputation of being able to make money go farther than men!"

"That's true," replied the man of small economies, "and it's just what I object to. What I want them to do is to let it keep still where it is and rest a little now and then."

Going smilingly up to his mother one day, Tommy said:

"Ma, haven't I been a good boy since I began going to Sunday school?"

"Yes, my lamb," answered the mother, fondly.

"And you trust me now, don't you, ma?"

"Yes, darling."

Then spoke up the little one, innocently:

"What makes you keep the mince pies locked up in the pantry the same as ever?"

Medieval Lynch Laws in Bavaria.

It is curious to note that in some parts of Bavaria a method of procedure which is called Haberfeld treiben still prevails, and is practiced by the people in case of offenses which do not come within the pale of the ordinary law. Neither person nor property is injured. People assemble with black or masked faces in front of the offender's house, and howl, fire rifles, and beat pots and kettles. A mock sermon setting forth the offense of the person concerned is then recited in the hearing of the misdeemeanor.

On the 26th of November last, in the Lower House of the Bavarian Diet, this ancient practice found a defender in Herr Sigl, as an ideal form of popular justice handed down from their forefathers. The Minister of Justice, Herr Aub, as well as Herr Oerterer, however, strongly condemned Herr Sigl's support of such illegal procedure.—Notes and Queries.



READY FOR THE BALL.

"Oh, you couldn't hear what she said."

"Not quite; but you must remember that the walls of these country cottages are mostly made of paper. You and she were talking till nearly two o'clock this morning. I suppose she was treating you to a discourse on Davidson."

"Perhaps; but Maud told me also something about you."

"Awfully good of her to mention it!" I remarked with affected cheerfulness, but I felt desperately uncomfortable. It was too bad of Maud, especially when she had just got engaged to Davidson.

"What do you think it was?" asked Nora.

"I haven't a notion," I replied.

"Oh, guess," but there was no smile on Nora's face.

"Well, maybe she was telling you how fortunate you were in having such an adorable individual as I belonging to you."

I laughed feebly.

"Not altogether," said Nora. "She told me"—and very distinctly the words came—"that two summers ago, in this very place, you used to put your arm round her waist, and once you kissed

"Why don't you look at me and say it isn't true."

I looked at her but a breath. "It's true enough," I said, briefly.

Silence again. Then, "You're not frightened of me, are you?" she asked, softly; and I felt her hand touch my hair.

"Oh, Willy, you can't imagine how glad I am!"

"What?" I cried, forgetting my manners.

"Glad I found you out. Would you mind putting your arm back where it was not long ago?"

I put my arm there, but I was sorely puzzled.

"You see, Willy," she began, with a quaint look of trouble in her eyes, "I had a confession to make to you, and—and it makes it easier now."

I drew her closer. Thank God women are not angels.

"Don't bother to tell it, dear," I whispered.

"Oh, but I must tell you. When Maudie told me about you and herself. I had to tell her about Mr. Davidson and myself. For we had just been as bad.

A Peep at Kaiser Wilhelm's Stables.

In Germany it is by no means an easy matter for the common people to get a glimpse at royalty—and many of them, indeed, profess not to care for it. Yet the eagerness with which the peasantry and the populace in all the medium-sized and smaller towns turn out to see the Kaiser when he appears, splendidly



THE COUNT VON WEDEL.
The German Kaiser's Chief Stable Master.

mounted, with the imperial troops at the military manœuvres each fall, betrays a deep rooted popular interest in everything that attaches to the personality of their king, however much some of them may assume indifference to such things.

The imperial stables of Germany are not in Berlin, as many people—even Germans themselves—suppose. They are at Potsdam, and are said to be the most finely appointed and to contain the most superb and costly horses in the world. An officer of high rank, of noble lineage, of unquestionable social standing, and last, but by no means least, of thorough knowledge and experience in the breeding, rearing and training of horses, is always detailed from the army to look after the stables of the emperor, and the appointment is considered one of great honor and dignity, and is much sought after. This officer is called the "oberstallmeister"—the master or superintendent of the stables we should say here in America—and he has numerous subordinates and assistants. Some of the principal ones are called the "leibstallmeister," or master of the saddle-horse stables, and the "sattelmeister," or instructor in horsemanship.

At present the "oberstallmeister" is the Count of Wedel, an appointee of the young Kaiser and a great favorite with the imperial family. He has a record for bravery in several campaigns when he was regularly attached to the cavalry service, and is the possessor of many medals and other insignia presented to him in recognition of his services to the empire. He is very tall—six feet and one inch, it is said—and his finely chiseled features, his blond hair and moustache and his almost perfect figure make him conspicuous wherever he appears in public, either mounted or afoot. He has a suite of elegantly appointed offices,



THE KAISER AND THE KING OF SAXONY AT THE MANŒUVRES.

draws a large salary, and, although clothed with a large measure of official responsibility, he has comparatively little to do. He always accompanies the Kaiser at all the autumn manœuvres, and once or twice a year makes an extended trip throughout the empire, and often into foreign countries, in search of the

high blooded stock with which to replenish the Kaiser's stables, and not infrequently he purchases many thousands of horses for the Government, to be used in the cavalry service. His judgment in these matters is relied upon implicitly.

Other officers in the imperial "horsehold" just now are Major Z. D. Plinzner, "leibstallmeister;" Herr von Stuckradt, under-stallmaster; Sattelmeister Dietrich, and Leibstallmeister Haelmigk.

Of course, the emperor has a favorite horse, and at the present time the animal basking in the kingly favor is "Extase," or "Ecstasy," as English-speaking people would say—a coal-black creature, lacking some of the lines of beauty, but highly intelligent, superbly trained, and of a most affectionate disposition. The animal can recognize the Kaiser's voice nearly half a mile away, leaves the stall at his personal call or whistle, and eats from his hand. This horse is particularly fond of pretzels, and the Kaiser often rewards him with one from his hand.

The empress is a perfect horsewoman, and often accompanies her royal husband on his tours of inspection at the fall manœuvres. Both she and the young monarch have a good eye for color, and are fond of matching the shade of their

horses with their own costumes—thus, a dark brown uniform and habit when they have dark brown mounts, and the same practice applies to brown, black, dapple gray, white and bay horses.

The empress has habits made to match the uniforms of the various commands to which her husband is attached ex officio, or by royal prerogative, a favorite one being that of the "Pasewalker Kürassiere," and when she wears it she invariably has "Kriemhilde," a coal-black palomino, for a mount.

It is said that the maintenance of the imperial stables costs to taxpayers of Germany several millions of dollars annually, and the fall manœuvres before referred to are also somewhat of a burden on the people, for the Government makes no provision for the keep of the troops and horses when off on these expeditions, the populace in the towns where the drills and sham battles are held being compelled to shelter and feed the visitors as the price of the spectacle.

A French Count as a Cabman.

The Vienna correspondent of the "Maitin" telegraphs a romantic story of fallen nobility. A cabdriver, who was known by the name of Martin, has just died, and facts which have come to light since his decease show that he was the last descendant of a French nobleman who emigrated at the time of the Revolution, and that he bore the title of Count Maurice de Saint Martin. Since their expatriation the family suffered great vicissitudes, and were ultimately reduced to penury. The immediate antecedent of the cabdriver was an officer in the Austrian army, who left fourteen children, of whom Count Maurice was the last known survivor.



THE EMPRESS OF GERMANY.
On Her Favorite Horse, "Kriemhilde," and in the Uniform of the Pasewalker Cuirassier.

horse's coats in their own costumes—thus, a dark brown uniform and habit when they have dark brown mounts, and the same practice applies to brown, black, dapple gray, white and bay horses. The empress has habits made to match the uniforms of the various commands to which her husband is attached ex officio, or by royal prerogative, a favorite one being that of the "Pasewalker Kürassiere," and when she wears it she invariably has "Kriemhilde," a coal-black palomino, for a mount.

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EX-NAPOLEON OF FINANCE.

Ferdinand Ward, ex-Napoleon of finance, is now, at forty-six, a clerk in the office of the Surrogate of Livingston County, New York. Quiet, modest, commonplace, the once proud speculator is the most unobtrusive citizen of Geneseo. The once vain, supercilious high-roller is now a simple, serious man, doing his best to hold the regained respect of the village community in which the days of his boyhood were passed.

Time and trouble have softened Ferdinand Ward. In his skyrocket days he was never much of a talker, and he is now reticent itself, though by no means unsocial or impolite. He is greatly interested in sports, and is enthusiastically fond of baseball and football. Of one thing he will not talk, and that is his connection with General Grant. The merest hint of the subject and his face becomes as cold and grim as a sphinx's.

Ward is at his office in the Geneseo court house promptly at 8 o'clock every morning. He is as regular as clockwork. He is at his desk constantly until noon, when he goes home for lunch. Punctually at 1 o'clock he is at his desk again, where he works until 5. His work is done with

great care. He pays the minutest attention to details. He is glad to do extra clerical work, assisting at night in the indexing of the county records, writing up the books of a tradesman, or scrutinizing the books of the local banks, for he is an expert accountant. He is known as the hardest worker in the village, and his personal life is entirely correct. Geneseo folk generally do not believe that Ward was intentionally dishonest. They look upon him as intellectually incapable of deliberately planning the elaborate schemes in which he became involved. Once the firm of Grant & Ward was started, its momentum carried it beyond his control, and after that his life was a succession of struggles to keep from being swept off his feet. His friends and neighbors are charitable enough to give him the benefit of the doubt.

Ward is a short, spare man, with a long, solemn, clean-shaven face, bearing a faint resemblance to Anthony Hope. There are few wrinkles in the smooth, pale face, and his hair is just turning gray. His manners are quiet, though courtly, and his bearing is that of a man whose thoughts have ever a serious trend.—Mail and Express.

JERSEY AND NEW YORK.

Nearly Half the Population of New Jersey Lives Within Eighteen Miles of New York.

New Jersey may be called a suburban State, for its population has been distributed largely under the influence of two great and crowded centres just beyond its limits. Of these New York is much the more important. Nearly half the population of New Jersey resides within eighteen miles of New York, and a large proportion is directly suburban. One hundred thousand more live within twelve miles of Philadelphia.

Six of the ten largest cities in the State—Newark, Jersey City, Hoboken, Elizabeth, Bayonne and Orange—are largely tributary to New York, as Camden is to Philadelphia. Of the other three, Paterson is on the finest water power in the State, Trenton is at the head of navigation on the Delaware, and has obtained some water power from the river, and New Brunswick is at the head of navigation on the Raritan, the largest river in the State.

In its regions of sparse settlement New Jersey resembles the Southern States more than New York or New England. While one town in the mountains just above the Delaware Water Gap has only fourteen persons to a square mile, the most thinly settled region is in "The Pines." There twelve large towns adjoining one another have fewer than fifteen persons to a square mile, and one of them has but three. This town, Woodland, includes large tracts of cedar swamp around the head waters of the Rancocas Creek and the west branch of Wading River.—Economic Studies.

Military Skaters.

The Norwegian corps of skaters, a force peculiar to the army of that country, is a body of soldiers armed with rifles, who can be maneuvered upon ice or over the snow fields of the mountains with a rapidity equal to that of the best-trained cavalry. The skates used are admirably adapted for traveling over rough and broken ice or frozen snow, being 6 inches broad and between 9 inches and 10 inches long. In ascending steep slopes the men take a zig-zag course, tacking up the mountain side as a ship does against a headwind. As an instance of the speed at which they can go, it is mentioned that a messenger dispatched from Roerass at 3 o'clock in the morning arrived at Drontheim at 9:30 in the evening of the same



THE KAISER AT THE MANŒUVRES.

day, having consequently accomplished 123 miles in eighteen and one-half hours.

The World's Suicides.

The number of suicides throughout the world is 180,000 yearly, and is on the increase. The greatest number happen in June, the fewest in September; and nearly one-half between 6 A. M. and noon.

A Good Deal Better for a Good Deal Less

is what you may expect
in buying

TRAVELING BAGS,
DRESS SUIT CASES,
MUSIC ROLLS,
BELTS, ETC.
At my new factory, 181
State St. Retail trade
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F. J. Barber.
MANUFACTURER.
Take Adams Car.



When you buy a Watch here

you get RELIABILITY
and the strongest kind of
guarantee, if you buy a
high-grade watch. We
have a full line of Elgin,
Waltham and E. Howard
& Co. watches. Also a
special watch which we
guarantee to run within
5-10 of a second variation
a day. Come in and look
over the assortment.

L. M. Barnes,
Jeweler and Optician.

PILES Dr. Williams' Indian Piles, the best cure for Bleeding and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Piles are prepared for piles anditching of the private parts. Every box is warranted. By druggists, by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents and \$1.00. WILLIAMS MANUFACTURING CO., Proprs., Cleveland, Ohio. For Sale at Pratt's Drug store.

KLONDIKE Canadian Pacific Ry. TICKETS From prominent N. E. Junction Points to Pacific Coast. \$25. ST. PAUL \$15. ST. PAUL. \$15. Wash St. Boston

Tariff on Woolens THE tariff bill has passed and Woolens will be higher. Now is the time to buy in surplus. We have a full line of our varied stock of Overcoatings, Suitings, Trouserings, and goods for all kinds of ladies' wear, for both summer and winter. Pleasant things for ladies' Bicyclettes, and Men's' off and on bicycles. Prices still low, quality high.

Blackinton Co.
Blackinton, Mass.

W. H. GAYLORD.
Great Mark-Down Sale of
Cloaks and
Capes.

Cloaks marked down to
one-half the usual price to
clear them quickly and surely.
Handkerchiefs!
Handkerchiefs!

A large special stock of
Handkerchiefs is here to
choose from. More styles
than you can imagine, all at
little enough prices.

W. H. GAYLORD.
Copley Square
Hotel

Buntington Ave., Cor. Exeter St., Boston
A new and elegantly appointed fireproof
hotel. Pleasantly and conveniently located.
One minute from Huntington Ave. Station.
B. & A. R. R. and all the best shopping
centers and places of amusement.
Electric cars to all points pass the door.

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PRIVATE BATHS.**

American plan, \$3.00 per day and up.
European, rooms \$1.00 per day and up.

F. S. Ristee & Co.

William's Kidney Pills
Has no equal in diseases of the
Kidneys and Urinary Organs. Have
you ever troubled your kidneys? Have
you ever worried your nervous system
and caused trouble with your
digestion and bladder? Here you
have in the going, this, quick, wins
the day. William's Kidney Pills
are the best, especially
for the eyes? Too frequently do
the eyes? William's Kidney
Pills will keep new life to the
diseased eye, tone up the system
and make a new man of you. By
mail 50 cents per box.
WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Proprs., Cleveland, Ohio.

Local News!

WINDSOR BUSH.

This neighborhood, situated in the northeast corner of the town of Windsor, is not often reported in the columns of THE TRANSCRIPT, but still has an existence. For the last two winters the people have maintained a literary society, meeting in private houses for discussions, reading of local and national news. Last Friday evening they held a mock town meeting at the house of Darius Bird, for the election of officers and other business. The principal officers chosen were: Moderator, J. H. Tower; town clerk, Mrs. Ruby F. Bird; selectmen, Mrs. V. A. Hubbard, Fred Turner, David Bourdaw; treasurer and collector, also library trustee, Wm. Atkins; constable, Mrs. V. A. Hubbard; overseer of the poor and school committee, Fred Turner; to keepies off the town poor, B. H. Hollis. A large list of local officers was chosen, from whom a list of ten were chosen. To defray town expenses \$20,000 was raised to be collected by the first of August.

It was voted that Mrs. V. A. Hubbard reimburse Mrs. M. C. Packard to the tune of \$15, for the destruction of certain hens destroyed by the smoke from B. H. Hollis' still. It was voted to build an electric road from West Cummington to Windsor lake, via Deer Hill and B. C. Packard's back yard. It was voted that ten acres of land on Northampton Avenue be appointed to select a site for a hospital in town; it was voted that the selectmen build a lockup; it was voted that B. H. Hollis be licensed to sell cider, that he sell to only those who drink it, and what he sells to the men shall be reduced 50 per cent, and sell pepper sauce to those who don't drink cider, and that he give bonds to the amount of nine cents. It was voted to extend the telephone from Bobtown to A. N. Hubbard's and that it be built sheepishly, in motion to place in land which was lost.

It was voted to discontinue the highway from Darius Bird's to Peter Bourdaw's. A. N. Hubbard, who lives on said road, favored the measure, because he was annoyed by people who passed that way. He had to keep a drunken man over night during a recent snow blockade and so he preferred to have no road run by his house. Voted to dissolve the meeting. RUBY F. BIRD,
Town Clerk.

To Cure Headache in 15 Minutes.
Take Dr. Davis' Anti-Headache. All
druggists.

A Stamford Remedy.
Pyroligneous acid, which is made from wood by Houghton and Wilmarth of Stamford, furnishes the curative power of Pyrocurae, the unfailing pile remedy. Local druggists sell it.

CHARLESTON.

Joseph Miner will soon remove his family to Waterbury, Vt., to live with Mrs. Miner's father who is in very poor health.

C. H. Foster, David Bassett and Miss Anna Temple attended the Sousse concert at Greenfield, on March 9.

Geo. Thompson of Greenfield, spent Sunday with his uncle, C. H. Foster.

The ore teamsters of the Hill and wheels Tuesday evening, for the first time.

The Fray Company have rebuilt their dry house that was destroyed by fire two weeks ago. The work was done by Geo. Dixby.

The many friends of Miss Mary S. Tyle are much pleased to know that she has been appointed postmistress of this office. She is well fitted for the place, having served four years during the Harrison term and being removed to make place for Mr. Taylor, the present postmaster, who has been a man of faithful service. Miss Tyle is the daughter of A. L. Taylor, Esq., who was postmaster here over twenty years. We hope she will keep it as long.

BENNINGTON.

S. B. Hawkes is quite ill; his western trip is postponed thereby. Mrs. Hawkes returned from Kansas last week much improved in health.

The new electric railroad is now in operation and cars run every half hour daily. Several skittish horses are not pleased with the new arrangement of things.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Graves left last week for Virginia Beach and Old Point Comfort, Va., for a few weeks' outing. Soon after their arrival the company No. 3, will give a ball and banquet in Odd Fellows' hall.

R. B. Godfrey enjoyed himself at Lake Bemoseen, near Castleton, last week. He brought home with him some monstrous pickerel. While Mr. Godfrey was there a Fairhaven pikester caught a pickerel that weighed 19 pounds.

The Ministerial association met Monday in the parlor of the Second Congregational church. The Rev. George B. Lawson read a paper on "The Church and the 16th Century Man." The orderly meeting of the Citizens' league was held in the same room Monday evening.

Rev. Donald M. MacLean of Newton, Mass., who has been a self supporting missionary in India for nine years, preached an able sermon at the Baptist church Sunday.

The census of the Bennington graded school district, which has just been completed, places the population at 5,500, a gain of 1,100 over the census of 1890. There are 280 school children between the ages of 5 and 7 years, 642 between 8 and 14, 669 between 15 and 21. Of this number 743 are males and 814 are females. It is estimated that the population outside of the school district is about 3,000, making the total population of Bennington between 8,000 and 9,000.

CHASE & SANBORN'S SEAL BRAND COFFEE.

man tips the scale at a pound and a half. Sultan would weigh much more, but he is a hard worker. One of his acts on the stage is to don the paraphernalia of a policeman and arrest his master. Sultan when only 11 months old got the first prize for size and other qualities at the canine exhibition in Paris in 1895.—New York Journal.

HOME DYEING

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No Trouble.

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WASHES AND DYES

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The Cleanest, Fastest Dye for Soiled or Faded Shirt Waists, Blouses, Ribbons, Curtains, Underskirts, etc., whether Silk, Satin, Cotton or Wool.

Sold in All Colors by Grocers and Druggists, or mailed free for 15 cents;

Address, THE MAYPOLE SOAP DEPOT,
127 Duane Street, New York.

THE SPORTING WORLD.

Johnnie Carpenter, the diminutive golf champion of the west, will try for eastern honors the coming season. Johnnie will confine her entries to the women's championships. She is 16 years of age, was baptized John Anna Carpenter, but is popularly known in golf circles as Johnnie Carpenter. She began to play golf in 1898, when she was 12 years old. Her father owns a farm near Belmont, adjoining the grounds of the Chicago Golf Club. Little Miss Carpenter haunted the links and soon became an expert with her stick. In 1895 Mrs. Hobart Chatsfield-Taylor, Mrs. E. S. Adams, Mrs. Wallace Kirk and other experts entered the club championships for women. Johnnie Carpenter was then but 14 and was not a member of the club. She pleaded to be allowed to play, and her claims were supported by several men. The society women inspected through their glasses a small girl, brown as an Indian from exposure to the sun, sleeves rolled above the elbow, showing a rounded arm as hard as nails. She was allowed to enter the contest, and she defeated them all so handily that she was never after invited to repeat the performance. She has three times defeated Miss Marion Shearson for the local Chicago championships. At the Owentown club last summer she won the driving contest by a margin of 43 yards over her nearest competitor. The drive was 186 yards and 3 feet. She holds for her district the woman's record for 18 hole play, with a score of 114. She will represent the Owentown club in the east.—New York Sun.

Extremes In Dogdom.

Here are two remarkable dogs. Their owner, Professor Leonidas, calls them the extremes of dogdom. Sultan, a Great Dane, is the largest dog in the world, and Fassulus, a little Greek black and tan, is probably the smallest.

Sultan stands eight feet on his hind paws, and little Fassulus is not as large as Sultan's head. The big Dane weighs 180 pounds, and his diminutive king

is only 12 pounds.

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BICYCLE BRIEFS.

It is reported that an electric racing tandem will be seen on American racing tracks this season.

Some wheelmen of experience who have tried the use of long cranks say they are pleased with the results.

The city council of Tacoma has three times this year passed a bicycle tax ordinance, and each time it has been vetoed by the mayor.

Buffalo has 198 miles of asphalt and 15 miles more contracted for. This is a greater mileage of asphalt than any other city in America can boast of.

The sum of 28,728 marks has been voted by Saxony to purchase bicycles for the army. Wurtemberg will also lay out 16,616 marks for the same purpose.

A new brake that has appeared is being backed by Lawson N. Fuller, the prominent whip. It is not a rear hub brake, but applies to the rear tire. It is not affected by the chain breaking, because operated from the front sprocket.

The United States war department is experimenting with a new self registering attachment for a bicycle which delineates automatically every rise and fall of the road passed over as an ad-

ditional tactic.

William's Kidney Pills

Has no equal in diseases of the Kidneys and Urinary Organs. Have you ever troubled your kidneys? Have you ever worried your nervous system and caused trouble with your digestion and bladder? Here you have in the going, this, quick, wins the day. William's Kidney Pills are the best, especially for the eyes? Too frequently do the eyes? William's Kidney Pills will keep new life to the diseased eye, tone up the system and make a new man of you. By mail 50 cents per box.

WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Proprs., Cleveland, Ohio.

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SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

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European, rooms \$1.00 per day and up.

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Young Girls Fading Away.

Symptoms that seem like consumption; a lack of blood; friends feared one girl would fall dead on the street; restored to health by a sensible woman's suggestion.

Many girls of sixteen years seem to have consumption, although they have it not.

Their anxious parents and friends watch them slowly fade away.

A death-like pallor, transparent complexion and listlessness are signs of this condition.

The body lacks blood.

Mr. John Tansey knows the meaning of these symptoms, and the cure.

She lives at 130 Baker Street, Detroit, Mich.

Her advice to mothers has been of great value to her neighbors. She tells the story to help others who are at a distance.

She said:

"When my daughter was sixteen years old she began to waste away.

"Had I not known there was no taint of consumption in the family I would have believed her lungs were affected.

"She grew thinner and thinner every day. She lacked only the hacking cough to show all the outward signs of consumption.

"Our doctor called the disease by an odd name, which I learned meant simply weak blood.

"No treatment seemed to do any good.

"She was fading away before our eyes.

"I was induced to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and the change they made was almost magical.

"Before she had taken half a box there was a great improvement in her looks, appetite and weight.

"She gained strength rapidly. Soon she was in perfect health.

"Since then I have kept Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in the house always and have done much good with them.

"One example:

"There is a young girl friend of my daughter who seemed almost transparent.

"She was white and very thin. We were afraid she would fall dead in the street when she went out.

"I begged her to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and finally induced her to try them. They helped her wonderfully, probably saved her life and restored her to perfect health. Now she is recommending them to other young women.

"I earnestly advise mothers with growing daughters to keep Dr. Williams' Pink Pills always on hand at a household remedy.

Many women's lives are miserable because such symptoms as Mrs. Tansey's daughter showed were neglected while they were developing into womanhood. During that period of rapid development the blood needs the highest degree of strength to repair the tissues that are rapidly wasted.

These needed elements are supplied by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. The vegetable ingredients of these pills act like magic in restoring strength to the muscles and roses to the cheeks of growing girls or adults weakened by overwork.

Manager Merege of the Grand Opera House announces the engagement of the eminent tragedian, Louis James, as his attraction for the week of March 21. It is some years since Mr. James has been seen in Boston.

Milton Aborn of the Boston Lyric stock company will next season be leading the feature and will direct the tour of his own organization, which is to be known as the New England Comic Opera company.

Marie Celeste, who played the principal part in "One Round of Pleasure," has been engaged by the Castle Square opera company.

Cora Tanner will appear shortly at the Columbia in a fine revival of the melodrama, "Alone in London."

Denman Thompson in "The Old Home-stand" will follow "In Gay New York" at the Boston theater.

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The great fund raised for the families of the men who were killed in the Merrimac street fire will be divided into 20 parts, and each family will receive a sum that, well invested, will keep the wolf from the door for a long time. The money comes from the following sources: \$1500 for each family, from the Firemen's Mutual Relief association; \$100 for each family from the state; \$150 to each family for burial expenses; a pension of \$200 annually to all widows of firemen, as long as they continue to remain unmarried or have a child under the age of 16 years; \$1915 for each beneficiary, from the Kidder-Peabody fund; and \$350 for each beneficiary from the Cadet fund. The duty of caring for those who mourn the loss of husbands and fathers has indeed been well performed.

Mate Thomas Bram is again on trial, but the case will hardly attract the attention it did when before the jury before. The settling of some disputed points at the last trial will be easy now that the Herbert Fuller is in port and rumor has it that the evidence thus offered will be against, rather than in favor, of the prison. If Bram is innocent he is certainly to be pitied, for appearances, as well as the testimony, that it's just nuts to most people to give me a wrench. There's only one comfort. Though I'm emasculated I'm not a blind, and my teeth are all real. —New York Tribune.

What a Wheel Says.

I'm always tired. I go mostly on wind. I've got wheels, but that's natural, for I do get so much saddled on me and I can't get away from my chain, grind as I may. Frequently I get ringing noises in my head till I feel as if it would break. I'm one of those unlucky things—got a fork, but nothing to eat with it and a diamond frame that I can't put up. Cranks keep me on the go all the time, and it seems that it's just nuts to most people to give me a wrench. There's only one comfort. Though I'm emasculated I'm not a blind, and my teeth are all real. —New York Tribune.

During the last few years we have had many creditable and unique exhibitions at the "penny" building, but for

the sportsmen's show now in progress must be conceded the palm. It is no novel and interesting that people visit it once only to desire to go again. The spectator is transferred from the dusty city to the woods and lakes of the pathless woods as if by magic, and game is found in such plenty that even the old hunter is amazed. No such a gathering together of big game was ever known in the east before and in fact it was not possible until within a few years. Every lover of the rod and gun should take in the show and his wife will be pleased to go along with him. It is a treat never before offered to city folks and deserves the success it is achieving.

"She gained strength rapidly. Soon she was in perfect health.

"Since then I have kept Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in the house always and have done much good with them.

"One example:

"There is a young girl friend of my daughter who seemed almost transparent.

"She was white and very thin. We were afraid she would fall dead in the street when she went out.

"I begged her to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and finally induced her to try them. They helped her wonderfully, probably saved her life and restored her to perfect health. Now she is recommending them to other young women.

"I earnestly advise mothers with growing daughters to keep Dr. Williams' Pink Pills always on hand at a household remedy.

Many women's lives are miserable because such symptoms as Mrs. Tansey's daughter showed were neglected while they were developing into womanhood. During that period of rapid development the blood needs the highest degree of strength to repair the tissues that are rapidly wasted.

These needed elements are supplied by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. The vegetable ingredients of these pills act like magic in restoring strength to the muscles and roses to the cheeks of growing girls or adults weakened by overwork.

Manager Merege of the Grand Opera House announces the engagement of the eminent tragedian, Louis James, as his attraction for the week of March 21. It is some years since Mr. James has been seen in Boston.

Milton Aborn of the Boston Lyric stock company will next season be leading the feature and will direct the tour of his own organization, which is to be known as the New England Comic Opera company.

Marie Celeste, who played the principal part in "One Round of Pleasure," has been engaged by the Castle Square opera company.

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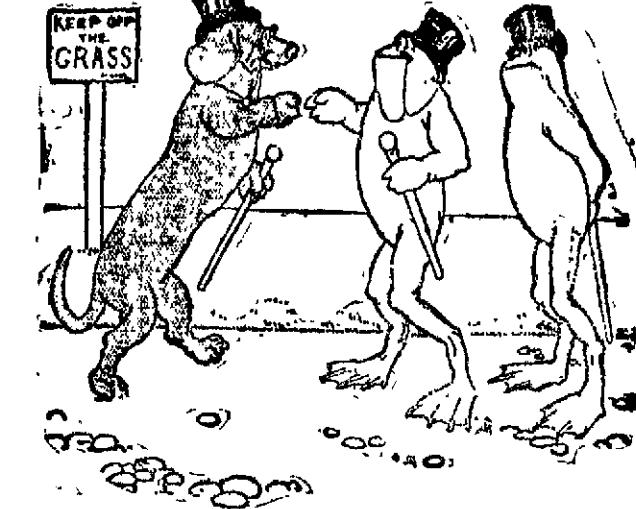
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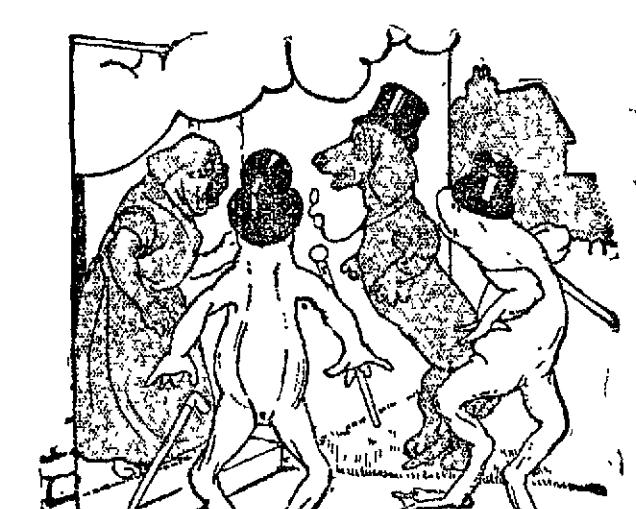
AN INVITATION TO DINNER.



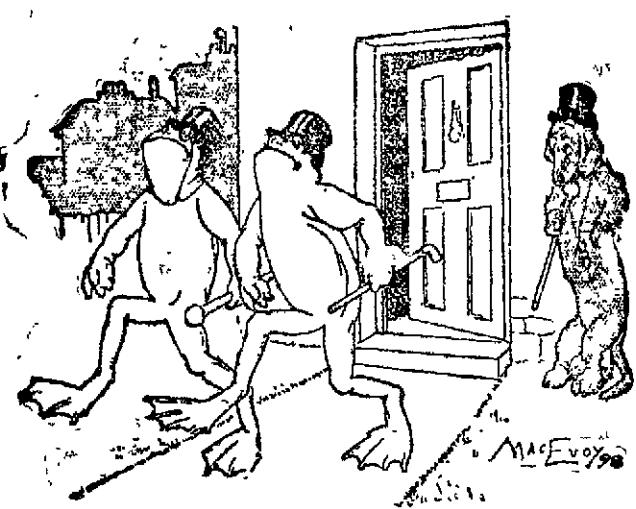
"Well, well! And who'd have thought of seeing you!"



"Come home with me, dear boys, and take pot luck. The missus 'll be delighted."



"What? Washing day! No dinner! Oh!"

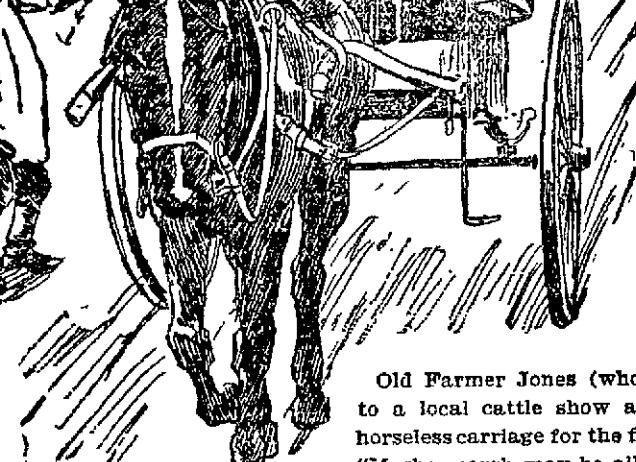


Pot luck, eh? Hard luck! Doodid hard luck!"

Pick Me Up.



NOT IN IT WITH ME.



Old Farmer Jones (who has been to a local cattle show and seen a horseless carriage for the first time): "Mosher carsh may be all very well (sic), but they can't find 'em way home by 'emselves!"

Punch.

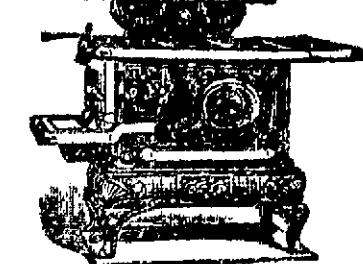


Say, mister, you'll be cold if you sit down on ice so much!"

New York Journal

A Kitchen Helper

that you can always depend upon—the



GLENWOOD

William Sullivan, No. Adams, Mass.

GOOD COOKERY

A permanent, original and copyrighted feature. Please send any suggestions or recipes to our special editor, addressed

GOOD COOKERY,
Dorchester, Mass.

RIBBON CAKE.

Two cups of sugar, three eggs, two-thirds cup of butter, one cup of sweet milk, three cups of flour, one teaspoonful of soda, dissolved in the milk, a little salt and extract of lemon or almond. Put half of the mixture into two long tins and to

ONE MORE BARGAIN---

150 pairs Men's Congress

and Lace Shoes at

\$1 per pair

Wm. Martin & Co's.

Reliable Shoe and Rubber Dealers—No. 10 State St.

RECEIVED THIS MORNING.

A Whole Carload of

Prime Beef, Fresh Pork Loins,
Young Lambs and Choice
Chickens.Too busy to go into details, but come here expecting to find the prices
which, somehow or other, never occur elsewhere thanHarrington's Market,
47 CENTER STREET.

SPECIAL NOTICE COLUMN.

ADVERTISEMENTS UNDER THIS HEADING
ONE-HALF CENT A WORD A DAY.
ADVS. OF LESS THAN 20 WORDS
THREE DAYS FOR 25 CENTS. NO
CHARGE LESS THAN 10 CENTS.Our new
PICTURESHave arrived, and our stock now includes
many of the best subjects from the exhibition
recently given by the Berlin Photo-
graphic Company, with**DICKINSON,
JEWELER,
AND ART DEALER,
NORTH ADAMS.**Such as were unable to attend the ex-
hibits are especially invited to look over
our present display,

While Everybody

Is always very welcome to make them-
selves perfectly at home in our Art De-
partment at any and all times.

STORES to RENT.

From MAY 1ST, '98, Nos.

5 and 7 Eagle Street;

ALSO,

Tenements and Business Prop-
erty of all description.

Call at—

C. CESANA.

BANK ST.

Real Estate and Insurance.

Film Camera

Made a square picture 3 1/2 inches, Capacity
12 shots; every one a bull's-eye. Photos fin-
ished from this instru-
ment are most faultless.

The price is

\$5.00.Load or unload in daylight.
Make your portraits day
or night. Is made well,
has excellent lens, safety
shutter. Made by the
world-renowned firm of
Eastman. It weighs only
19 ounces and it's a suc-
cessful Picture-take—her
for a V.

Lighted Cigar and Furniture.

There was a slight fire Friday afternoon

in John Thorell's house, 36 West Main

st. set. D. A. Jerome of Gatesch's store

rooms in the house and just before leav-
ing his room at about 1:30 o'clock he

lighted a cigar and supposed he laid the

match in an ash dish on the stand. It is

probable, however, that the match missed

the dish and set fire to the stand cover, as

the fire was discovered soon after Mr.

Jerome left the house. It was extin-
guished by James B. Keany, who lives in

the house, and no alarm was sounded.

The furniture of the room was badly

damaged and new paint and paper will

have to be put on. The loss was about

\$40 and is covered by insurance.

Wheels at All Prices.

Great bargains to offer. Sole agent for

the Celebrated Orient Bicycle made by

the Waltham Mfg. Co., Waltham, Mass.,

and others. Repairing at lowest figures.

Guaranteed Tires for \$4.50 a pair. Hodges'

Bicycle Livery, 22 Summer Street.

Miss Bertha Fairfield left this morning

for Boston for a visit of three weeks.

TWO MORE CAPTURED

Charged With the Bur-
glary in the Union
Street Saloon.

THREE BAD MEN SENTENCED

For Disturbing the Peace After Bat-
tering Relatives. The Usual
Saturday in District Court.Italian Discharged in
Assault Case.The police put in a very busy day yes-
terday, and by night had landed two
more men charged with the breaking and
entering cases in the Union. The two
were Michael Shanahan and John Kelly.
Shanahan was arrested by Captain
Dineen after a lively chase in Willow
Dell, and Kelly was taken at a shop near
his home, after his father's house had
been searched and evidence found indic-
ating that he had stolen the hens which
were missed from Mrs. Gagnon's place.The two, with Victor Gerard, were in
court this morning, and held for trial
March 25, under \$500 bonds each. The
men passed a merry night at the police
station, in various attempts to sing away
the cares of life.There were a large number of other
cases in court this morning, as the result
of the outburst of sin in the city yesterday.

David Blair, the man who was arrested

near the Natural Bridge for drunkenness

and assaulting an officer was tried and it

appeared that he had attempted to turn

his brother's house into a prize ring. He

was sent to Pittsfield for six months on

the charges of disturbing the peace and

assaulting an officer.

John O'Connell was another of the

same class. He was drunk and attacked

his mother in Clarkburg. Neighbors

rescued his mother, and John fled up the

road toward the state line, while his

brother drove to this city for police help.

Officers Whipple and N. J. Walsh drove

up after him. The fellow had been driven

back into the house and locked himself

into a room, from which he defied the

officers. He was finally coaxed out and

will now be locked up in jail for six

months.

Alfred Spry "raised Cain" in his father's

house on Furnace street yesterday much

after the manner of O'Connell and Blair,

and was given nine months in which to

reform, three of them for disturbing the

peace and six for vagrancy.

The trial of Benedicto Marchesano, the

Italian who was charged with threatening

to kill a country woman and whose case

was continued from Wednesday, was

tried. Most of the evidence was in Ital-

ian, and he was discharged.

Patrick Burns and Warner Nickels were

fined \$5 each for drunkenness, Gertrude

Bigelow had also been drunk, and was

fined \$10, which was filed on condition

that she leave town. F. J. Steiner and

John Mackey had cases for drunkenness

continued till next Saturday.

James H. Sanderson of Adams was

charged with drunkenness and being a

tramp. He applied at the police station

Monday night for lodging, but said on the

tand it was the only thing he had asked for

in this city for which he had not paid.

He told a straightforward story, and was

discharged for tramping and fined \$10 for

drunkenness, which he will work out in

Pittsfield.

Yours respectfully,

C. H. COMSTOCK.

Good Work in Berkshire.

The Pilgrim Missionary, speaking of

missionary work in the west, makes this

reference to the work of Rev. S. P. Cooke

in Berkshire.

"A very different work has been carried

on during the last year in Berkshire

county, Massachusetts, by Rev. Silas P.

Cooke, who has been supported jointly by

the churches of the county, by the Massa-

chusetts Home Missionary society, and by

the Congregational Sunday School and

Publishing society. Mr. Cooke has done

a beautiful work among the hills in a

group of churches which had lost

strength and which to some extent had

lost confidence. He has gone quite

among them, studied the field with them,

encouraged them in their Sunday school

work and extended it by means of the

Home department. He has shown the

people how to canvass the field and secure

wider co-operation on the part of those

within reach. He has encouraged them

to better effort, both for self-support and

for spiritual results, and has been in fact

what he liked to be called in name—

"The Pastor at Large," of the needy

churches of that county, which is so

picturesque all the year round and so at-

tractive in the summer to people from the

low-lying cities."

G. A. R. Meeting.

Moses Willard presented C. D. Sanford

post last evening with a flag which he

carried all through the first Lincoln cam-

paign. Commander Tower received it for

the post and in his speech referred to the

increasing value which such a memento

gets with passing years and promised for

the post that it would be carefully pre-

served.

The post will observe April 8 as the an-

niversary of Lee's surrender. This occa-

sion has been celebrated in past years by

the post, but has never been made a regu-

lar event.

After this week his custom-

ers can get their laundry at

QUONG WÄH'S, 37 Center street,

by presenting the necessary

checks.

It's Near Enough

to Spring.

to be thinking of your spring clothes. If

you had any left over from last year, now

is the time to get them out, look them

over to see what they need in the way of

cleaning and repairing, and bring them

in, so that they may be ready when you

want them. We are experts in our line

and can make old clothes that you have

given up as hopeless look almost like

new.

Public

Stenographer

Miss Harriet A. Benton.

Office, No. 3 Bank Street. Tel-

phone 239-18.

GEORGE H. PAIR, 3 Bank St.

RECEIVED THIS MORNING.

A Whole Carload of

Prime Beef, Fresh Pork Loins,

Young Lambs and Choice

Chickens.</